THE EXAMINER.

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THE POLITICAL EXAMINER.

Party is the madness of many for the gain of a few. POPE.

No. 750.

CHURCH EXPENDITURE.

WE are not going to weary our readers' patience and our own by any elaborate argument, to prove that a rich and luxurious church is not the church which JESUS CHRIST contemplated as the means of spreading his doctrines. If the experience of the world had not already settled the question, the precepts of that great Reformer would be all-sufficient with sincere Christians. The temptations of riches appeared to him so much superior to the ordinary strength of human nature, that he declared it was easier for a camel to pass through the eye of a needle, than for a rich man to enter the kingdom of Heaven. All his hopes of success were connected with the *poor*, as the only class whose minds were not too much engrossed by feelings opposed to the humble simplicity of his gospel. Such being his ideas concerning the effects of wealth,—by what a perversion of common sense, by how gross and violent a misconstruction of the most obvious injunctions of their professed Founder, must the members of wealthy and titled churches have reconciled their consciences to such contradictions of the pervading principle of CHRIST's teaching! Worldly dignity of any kind was equally the object of his alarm; and surely the spirit of meekness and charity cannot be more outrageously violated than by that inequality of condition among the ministers of religion, which exists in all episcopal establishments, and which gives rise to so much envy, hatred, and all uncharitableness—to such eternal intrigue, begging and circumvention—such a vile mixture of cringing and flattery, of haughtiness and insolence, of

Meanness that soars and pride that licks the dust *

St. Peter would not readily recognize as his successor the lordly personage who sits on the Papal Throne at Rome, surrounded by gorgeously dressed cardinals and glittering files of soldiers. Nor would there be many points of resemblance between the twelve Apostles and a Right Reverend Bench in a certain assembly. An observant Poet has noticed the effect (no very limited one, if the general opinion of clerical appetite be well founded) produced even upon pious souls by one of the smallest temptations to which riches expose their possessors—that of over-eating:—

How pale each worshipful and reverend guest
Rise from a clergy or a city feast!
What life in all that ample body?—say,
What heavenly particle inspires the clay?
The soul subsides, and wickedly inclines
To seem but mortal e'en in sound divines.

It is a common answer on the part of overgrown establishments to this kind of objection,—that times and circumstances have greatly altered since the days of the early Christians, and that it has become necessary to make the ministers of religion "respectable" in the eyes of the multitude. This is a wretched fallacy. If times have altered in regard to these matters, the change is owing to the corruptions of the clergy. CHRIST perfectly understood the "respectability" in question. The Scribes and Pharisees were the "respectables" of his time, and he thought them no better than *hypocrites*. Are we bound to think better of those who imitate the Pharisees in their practice, and, moreover, attempt to reconcile it with an obedience to the injunctions of him who denounced them as corrupt and scandalous? The whole sophism lies in the meaning attached to the phrase "respectable." To be respectable as a country squire or a wealthy trader, is a very different thing from being respectable as a clergyman. In one case, the bows and the flattery of acquaintances or dependents are all that is required or expected: in the other, this factitious respectability rather interferes with than promotes the real reputation of a minister of the gospel, who can only obtain real respect by a sincere and single-hearted devotion to the duties enjoined by his Founder, "Ye cannot worship both God and Mammon." Now, upon the system of all Established Churches, the clergy for the most part *must* worship Mammon, if they are not more than mortal men. Interest is the predominating principle. Preferment is to be obtained by administering to the pride or vanity or interest of patrons, if indeed it is not a matter of sheer bargain and sale. In regard to the civil government, the corruption on all sides is incapable of disguise. The "cure of souls" is given to a priest in exchange for certain substantial services, namely, to assist boroughmongering, to preach obedience to the powers that be, and, in short, to convert whatever influence he possesses as a clergyman or as a man of property, into an engine of political power. We know of no better illustration of the utter incompatability of wealth or title with the clerical character, than a story told by the acute philosopher BAYLE. It is one of those excellent and convincing pieces of wit which include or rather supersede whole volumes of argument. It is introduced by some sound reasoning in his shrewd manner:—

"I must upon this occasion say (speaking of the dissolute vices of Pope Leo the Tenth) that this blending of the temporal with the ecclesiastical authority in the same person, is generally the bane of the evangelical spirit. This combination had place among the pagans,

* Some excellent things were said in the Spanish Cortes during the debates on the ecclesiastical reform: indeed those who attempted to defend the church corruptions were refuted and silenced in a most signal manner. It is curious enough too, that some of the most zealous advocates for the abolition of tithes were ecclesiastics, who adhered to truth in spite of interest. Senor Gisbert said of the acquisition of riches by the Church,—"The doctrine of the Fathers is most severe on this point. They believed that ecclesiastics had no right to anything beyond an honourable maintenance, and that over and above it they were bound to give all to the poor. Saint Jerome openly calls that man a robber who shall expend or put by more than his necessities require. Saint Thomas of Villeneuva went so far as to say, that he was an assassin who bought estates with the blood of the poor. * * * Jesus Christ told his Apostles to take what might be given them, and that if they were not received well in one place, they should go away to another. This is the doctrine of the Gospel: this is what Saint Paul has shown in all his letters, who occupied himself in making tents, not to be a burden to the Gospel, as that Apostle himself expresses it. Never did the Apostles or the Holy Fathers talk of tithes; nor is there any vestige of them in the church under the Goths."

and was not unserviceable to the temporal splendour of Religion. It most commonly serves the same ends in Christianity; but produces an extreme corruption of manners. The ecclesiastical character ought to prevail and be predominant, since the other dignity is only an accessary; and yet it is almost always swallowed up by its colleague. The joining these two together is like the joining a dead carcass to a living body; a fatal conjunction, where the dead communicates its stench to the living body, and receives no vital influence from it. The World, the Flesh, the weak part, draws after it the Resolutions and good purposes, just as in a syllogism, the weakest of the premises is the rule of the consequence. There goes a pleasant story of a German clown, who being at work in his field, saw his bishop pass by, attended by a train more becoming a Peer than one who calls himself the successor or deputy of an Apostle; being highly scandalized at it, he could not forbear laughing, and laughed so loud, that the Reverend Gentleman would needs know the reason of it. The Clown answered in his natural way, that is, as a true and plain person; "I laugh when I think of St. Peter and St. Paul, and see you in such an Equipage." "How is that?" said the Bishop. "Do you ask how?" says the fellow: "they were ill-advised to walk alone on foot throughout the world, when they were the heads of the Christian Church, and Lieutenants of Jesus Christ, the King of Kings; and thou, who art only our bishop, go so well mounted and have such a train of hectors, that thou resemblest more a Peer of the Realm than a Pastor of the Church." To this his Reverence replied, —"But, my friend, thou dost not consider, that I am both a Count and a Baron, as well as thy Bishop." At which the Rustic laughed more than before, and the Bishop asking him the reason of it, he answered; "Sir, when the Count and Baron shall be in Hell, where will the Bishop be?" This confounded the Right Reverend, who proceeded on his journey without answering a word."

That a rich Church Establishment is opposed to the essential principles of its own professed faith, though an unanswerable argument against its existence, is not the only reason for its abolition or Reform. It is also an enormous grievance financially and politically. The tyranny exercised over all dissenters, by compelling them to contribute to the power and luxury of a detested system, is of the most odious and alienating kind; and it becomes purely laughable, after reflecting on the discontent and heart-burning excited in this country among a *majority* of the population by the clerical monopoly, to hear some people gravely talking about the *strength* afforded to the body politic by the union of Church and State. Were we indeed to put the government for the nation, we could understand the advantage derived by the former from its connection with the Church; but that is the very circumstance which renders a separation of the two interests so desirable in the eyes of those who wish to reduce the Oligarchy to its due station. This unnatural intercourse, and the consequent prostitution of religious profession to the vilest purposes of power, form no small part of that Corruption which pervades the whole frame of our "matchless Constitution." We may possibly be told, in due season, that *this* portion of corrupt matter, as well as that arising from the pensioners in Parliament, far from being injurious, is absolutely necessary to the working of the State machine;—that

> "Oil of palm's the thing that flowing
> Eases the *naves* and *felloes* going."*

* *Tom Crib's Memorial,*

With such managers and on such a plan as ours is just now, we are much disposed to grant, that this is indispensable to the government,—aye, every particle of it. A government founded on Public Opinion needs no interested support whatever; but a government opposed to that mighty and only just Power, can be propped up solely by the most extensive corruption. The hirelings of the Oligarchy will find it no easy matter to convince twenty millions of people, that it is prudent to pension Parliament-men to vote against the popular interest. Nor will it be less difficult to persuade the nation of the policy of paying five or six superfluous millions per annum to the clergy, in order to hire that body to uphold the government against itself,—to say nothing of the divisions and jealousies between the church and the sects, caused entirely by the riches and dignities of the former. The United States of America afford a triumphant answer to the advocates of church establishments. There every body of believers supports its own pastors; yet the State feels no weakness from the want of ecclesiastical support;—the Senate is neither more profane nor less moral because it includes no bishops in its number;—there are no exclusions on account of religion;—no man is taxed to support the priest of another;—there are no complaints from or of any party on that score;—and, to crown the excellence of the system, the clergy themselves are perfectly content and highly *respectable!* Some wondering Church-of-Englandist may enquire,—By what ingenious contrivance is this just and happy state of things produced? The answer might surprise a good, easy, unenquiring person, who from his childhood had never dreamt of the possibility of existing without bishops and benefices:—By no management whatever is this universal content effected; but by the simple wisdom of refraining to mix religion with politics—by leaving the provision for the clergy to the piety and liberality of the people themselves, who, it must be added, have in no one case failed to justify the confidence reposed in them.

Doubtless every attempt to retrench the superfluities of the church will be met by an outcry about depriving the ministers of religion of their possessions and the "respect" attached to them. Yet what is the fact *under the present system?* Why, that the really active clergymen, those who come in contact with the people, and by whom the character of the clerical body is estimated, are in most cases miserably paid by idle sinecurists, who spend their revenues in show and luxury, and get all their duties discharged by curates for wretched pittances. As regards these working clergy, it is perfectly true, that *their* poverty causes scandal to the church; first, because their pay is actually too small, and frequently drives them to degrading means of eking out a subsistence; and next, by reason of the contrast which over-worked poverty affords to idle luxury. So much for the hollow plea about the respectability of the clergy. A Reform would increase the expenditure here instead of diminishing it. It would give to all clergymen engaged in religious duties such an income as would afford them the comforts of life, and enable them to devote themselves exclusively to their occupation. Thus, far from being ill-treated, or even sacrificed for the benefit of the nation, the clergy, *as a body*, would be benefited by a reform which should take five-sixths of their revenues; —that is to say, the Many among the clergy would profit by it, just as the Many among the people,—both at the expense of the pampered and usurping Few. Nay, in a more enlarged view of the question, even the clerical sinecurists themselves would be bettered by the change; since, upon their Founder's principles, they

would be removed from a condition in which they can have but faint hope of more than the good things of *this* life, to one that would at least afford them the chance in another, which, according to JESUS CHRIST, is denied to rich men.

In regard to plans of Church Reform, we would support an entire abolition of State Religions and Establishments, being perfectly convinced that they lead to no one good result. Even in countries where sectarians are a very small minority, the oppression of a national church is equally grievous, though less extensive. We would have the choice and maintenance of the clergy left to the people themselves; since that course not only gets rid of the oppression and insult of establishments, but secures a clerical body of moral and intellectual fitness, infinitely better qualified to influence the minds of their constituents, than a clergy imposed upon the people by superior authority, often obnoxious even to members of the establishment, and always odious to the Dissenters. It has been sometimes urged, that a majority of any nation has as much right to impose a general tax for the support of its priesthood, as for the maintenance of a war, or for any other object which may happen to be opposed to the wishes of the minority. But there is a very important distinction. Communities are associated for political purposes alone. In return for the protection afforded by society, an individual surrenders a portion of his personal rights, and contributes a part of his property; but always upon the implied condition, that the society shall not devote the common property to any purposes but such as are plainly connected with the business of the community. In the making of peace or war, in the imposition of taxes, or in any other act of the body politic, where a nation is not unanimous, the will of the majority must unavoidably prevail, those being questions connected with the general safety or advantage. Not so, however, in regard to the religious faith of individuals or sects, which has no connexion whatever with their rights or duties as members of the commonwealth. What an outcry would be raised, for instance, if a tax were to be imposed for the support of the drama, instead of leaving it to be maintained by individual frequenters of theatres! Yet much might be said of the national benefits derivable from the cultivation of dramatic taste and genius; much *more* indeed than can be said for the connexion of Church and State, in defiance of the doctrines of the former. The same answer however applies to all attempts to make the whole community contribute to supply some benefit or gratification to a part, however large. A law may be justly made, or a measure resolved upon, in opposition to the opinions of a small part of the people, because the object is national; and the result, good or evil, must be also national. But a tax or tithe on the whole community, to support the Church Establishment of a part, is an injury to the mass, for the avowed and exclusive benefit of a portion. We therefore view all interference on the part of the State, in the affairs of religion, as an usurpation of authority foreign to the ends of political government. That it is needless, America can prove; that it is the abundant source of corruption and immorality, the Church of England can testify.

A very excellent and economical plan of Church Reform is detailed in Mr. BENTHAM'S "*Church-of-Englandism and its Catechism Examined*,"—a work which contains a fund of unanswerable arguments against Church Establishments, and some capital hits at "the pomps and vanities of this wicked world" practised by their clerical abjurers. This book indeed set the example of the boldness and plain-speaking in discussing ecclesiastical abuses, which have awakened the attention of the people to the enormous advantages of reforming them. Mr. BENTHAM'S plan is,—to abolish sinecures, to sell the church real property, and to reduce the pay of the efficient clergy to a reasonable compensation for their services; the produce of the sales, the reductions, and the sinecures, to go to a Reform Fund, which, after compensation in certain cases to existing interests, should be applied for the benefit of the nation. It is scrupulously provided, however, in this proposition, that no alterations should take place until the death of the existing incumbents; and also that compensation should be made to the direct reversionary heirs of benefices or sinecures. Mr. BENTHAM has framed this proposal, in the philanthropic spirit of his whole labours, so as to produce as little injury as possible to individuals, while the public will receive the greatest benefit in the end.

The plan of the author of the "*Remarks on the Consumption of Public Wealth by the Clergy*," is to re-model the Church Establishment after the fashion of that of France, which was formed by NAPOLEON;—that is to say, he would give to the clergyman of any congregation of a certain number of persons, whether orthodox or dissenters of any kind, a salary varying according to that number from 250*l.* to 350*l.* a year. To the Archbishops he would give 8,000*l.* a year each, to the Bishops 3,000*l.*, to Archdeacons and Deans 1,000*l.*, to Prebends, Canons, &c. 200*l.* Let this provision be compared with the clerical stipends in France, Spain, or any other country in Europe, not excepting the Papal States; and it will be found to exceed the most liberal. Let it be judged of with reference to the doctrines of JESUS CHRIST and the practice of the early Christians; and who shall dare to say it is not ample? These salaries, it is proposed by this writer, to be paid by a rent-charge on land and houses, for which landlords would be compensated by remission of the taxes which bear most heavily on them. The whole church property, tithes, and estates, to be sold for the benefit of the nation. The produce of which, he calculates, after paying to private patrons of livings 9-25ths of the value of such livings, would be 177 millions sterling, applicable to the payment of national debt and remission of taxes, as it gradually accumulated on the deaths of the present incumbents; for no one in the actual possession of church revenue or property would be dispossessed. By this plan, the clergy of every denomination in this kingdom, Catholics, Church-of-Englandists, and Dissenters, would be equally provided for, at an expense of 3,268,000*l.*, while on the present monstrous and oppressive system, an establishment for the Church-of-Englandists only (amounting at most to 6½ out of 21 millions) is maintained at the outrageous charge of nearly 9,000,000*l.*

Whatever plan of Reform may seem best to those who will have to decide on the subject,—whether the nation should support the clergy by a general tax, or whether (as appears to us the most just and politic) the maintenance of the priests should be left to their respective congregations, it seems pretty clear that the present state of things cannot last long. It is far more odious and oppressive than even the corrupt expenditure of the State, because it involves not only an outrage done to men's consciences, but is actually a greater burden than all the sinecures, pensions, and overpaid offices, which Mr. HUME would demand the reduction of. To the People at large, a Radical Reform of the Church

offers the means of a great relief, not only from taxation, but from a frightful portion of the corruption by which their other oppressions are supported. To the Catholics and Dissenters it presents the prospect of a removal of religious intolerance, as well as a pecuniary weight. To the sincere Church-of-Englandists themselves it holds out the advantage of abolishing a great scandal to their profession, and getting rid of a perpetual and active cause of sectarianism. To the really humble and zealous Ministers of the Gospel, it offers a fair and independent recompence for their labours, in lieu of the scanty and humiliating pittances allowed by their corrupt superiors. Even to the idle and luxurious possessors of ecclesiastical sinecures and overgrown benefices, it presents no personal injury or alarm: the only terrors it has are for a set of grasping expectants, and for that corrupt part of the Aristocracy, which will be cut off from the future gains arising from an abominable system.

[With all these glaring vices in our view, it seems not a little astounding, that the Established Pharisees should ever dare to prosecute public writers for alluding to their practices (as scores of sincere Churchmen have done for centuries past) as the causes of increasing disaffection and secession among the people. Yet they attempted it the other day, by an attack on Mr. WILLIAMS, the spirited Editor of the *Durham Chronicle*. It is true, that the local clergy were particularly pointed out for their time-serving conduct in the affair of the QUEEN, which might account for some irritation; but, on the other hand, one would have thought, that the consciousness of the Durham Clergy being peculiarly obnoxious for their enormous wealth, and no less offensive pride, would have moderated their orthodox ardour for revenge. Mr. SCARLET'S speech on the trial, was a regular shirking of the real question, from beginning to end; a tissue of cant about "bringing the Clergy into contempt," worthy of the shallowest hireling of power. Mr. BROUGHAM'S address was eloquent and complete. His quotations from orthodox dignitaries, who had exposedthe disgraceful corruption of the Church, are unanswerable; and he demonstrated with great force, that either the liberty of the press must be wholly destroyed, or abuses so flagrant and notorious as those of the Church, allowed to be discussed. Knowing in what manner Special Juries are constituted, particularly in the country, we are not surprised that a verdict should have been obtained against the defendant, for having libelled the Durham clergy; but the acquittal, as to the Established Church, is an important one. It shows, that in spite of the profligate impudence of corruption, the vices of the Establishment are so disgusting, that twelve men could not be found by the Crown Officer who would pronounce its perpetual exemption from the censure of the Press.]

CAUSE OF THE GREEKS.

In the course of some very sound and spirited remarks on the late Meeting in Edinburgh for the Greeks, the *Scotsman* contrasts the feeling evinced by the Scotch literati with the apathy on the part of the English people at large, and more particularly of those classes of learned persons who pride themselves on their superior classical zeal and acquirements. The following denunciation of the two Universities expresses the mixed feelings of contempt and disgust with which all liberal people throughout Europe have long regarded those nurseries of bigotry, servility, profession and profligacy:—

"Were the sins of the Greeks as numerous as falsehood and malice have made them, we think we could name a race who are infinitely more debased. We mean the scholars, the well-endowed fellows, and professors of the two great English seminaries. We desire no better test of the character and principles of these persons than their conduct with regard to the Greeks. A cause appealing so strongly at once to letters, humanity, and religion, has not occurred in Europe in modern times; and to this appeal they have shut their ears with a callousness to which it would be difficult to find any thing parallel. It now appears plain, that the ample revenues which England set apart for the encouragement of piety and liberal knowledge have become a bounty to servility, sloth, and bigotry—that they have operated to contract the understanding, and to deaden the heart to every generous impulse. For all great and honourable purposes, these persons are absolute drones. Their only use is to bellow out 'Jacobinism,' or 'No Popery,' when the Minister of the day has some intolerant and odious measure to carry. Experience, we think, amply warrants us in affirming, that there is more manly and generous feeling, more sincere regard for the great interests of humanity, religion, and *letters*, among the mechanics of Scotland, than among these pensioned sycophants. The one class, though unlearned in the common sense of the term, study their Bible and know its value. They do not weep over it so often as the literary drones of the Universities weep over the pages of Homer, Euripides, or Zenophon; but shew them a cause in which that Bible teaches them to feel an interest, and out of their scanty means they cheerfully contribute to its promotion. Not so the oily and well-beneficed university man. His sympathies are under the lock and key of some minion of power; and though he has ample revenues he cannot afford to keep a conscience. Nursed in the literature of the Greeks, he yet feels no pity for their unhappy descendants. Though professing Christianity, he sees with indifference the massacre of Christians by the disciples of Mahomet. His aversion to the Grand Turk is conquered by his horror of popular liberty. In short, the conduct of these persons on this occasion has gone far to demonstrate, what many had long suspected, that the two great English Universities are the sanctuaries of exploded errors, nurseries of sloth, servility, bigotry, and intolerance. If something cannot be done to infuse a better spirit into them, it will give us pleasure to hear that some needy Chancellor of the Exchequer has cast his eyes on their misapplied wealth, and taken measures to convert it to the supply of the public necessities."

The remark in the above extract respecting the superior feeling of the Scotch mechanic over the University sycophant, is most happily illustrated by a little anecdote which we have since received from a Correspondent at Edinburgh. It ought to silence for ever the arrogating pretensions of aristocracy and wealth to any advantages over the lower classes, either in regard to intellect or sympathy:—

"I went on Wednesday morning (the 14th) to a bookseller's who had some of the subscription papers for the Greeks lying with him. There were only two names down. The first (a most execrable scrawl) was 'A Friend.' The N had been omitted and inserted at the top of the word. They told me it was a poor trades' lad. The coarse writing of his hardened hand, the flutter he seemed to have been in at occupying such a conspicuous place, and the 10*s*. 6*d*. wrung from his scanty wages, were a perfect cordial to me. "Then there's life in't yet," thought I. If the ostentatious gifts vanity wrings from our Pharisees bear the same proportion to this boy's mite, that those of their prototypes of Judea did to the widow's, the thing will do."

We subjoin an extract from the excellent speech of Dr. M'CRIE at the Meeting, in allusion to the advantages derived by Europe from Greece:—"He did not wish to underrate the discoveries and improvements of modern times, but he could trace them all to the revival of literature in the fifteenth century, which opened to Europe the intellectual riches of the Greeks. Nay, more: for this revival we were mainly indebted to the activity of the Greeks themselves,—he meant the modern Greeks, whose character had been so lightly spoken of by many. It was a Greek monk who communicated his native language to Petrarch; and the pupil of that monk instructed Boccaccio, and furnished him with a translation of Homer. It was to Greeks that we were indebted for the principal remains of ancient literature, which, during the Gothic ages, had been locked up in Constantinople and other places in the East. The taking of Constantinople, and consequent dispersion of the Greek literati who had been sheltered there, had placed those treasures on the common table of Europe."

THE LATE LORD LONDONDERRY.

The Marquis Wellesley is said to have been mute for some moments on receiving the news of the Marquis of Londonderry's death.

The following anecdote respecting the late Marquis, we have heard from undoubted authority. We have already stated that the unfortunate nobleman was seen walking in Cockspur-street and Pall-mall in a very absent and careless manner. As he was pro-

ceeding, he was pointed out to a gentleman who had never seen him before, and whose curiosity was so much excited that he determined to have a complete stare at one whose participation in the political changes in Europe had been so prominent. He closely pursued his steps up St James's-street and into Piccadilly, where, to his great surprise, he saw his Lordship bustle in among the crowd, which surrounded the coaches assembled in front of the White Horse Cellar, and approaching a Jew boy, who held in his hand a tray of cheap knives, select from amongst a number a small one with a white handle, which he immediately put into his waistcoat pocket, and throwing down a shilling, the price demanded, walked away. The gentleman thought it singular that so great a man should deal in so small a way, and at dinner next day related the anecdote as a mark of the eccentricity which he did not expect to have discovered in a man of such high rank and consequence. The melancholy occurrence at North Cray had evidently a connexion with the circumstances thus detailed. It was precisely such a knife as that described to have been purchased of the Jew boy that the fatal wound was given; and the ignorance of the Noble Marquis's servants that he was in possession of such an instrument, accounts for its having been overlooked.—*Courier.*

The reports in circulation of a difference of opinion having existed between his Majesty and the Noble Marquis, and as that being the cause which has led to the sad catastrophe, have produced a deep and powerful sensation in his Majesty's mind. However, whether these reports are correct or otherwise, must, for the present, remain unknown ; but it is said that the Marquis of Londonderry has, most probably, left behind him an important explanatory document, drawn up in a moment when his mind, though contemplating the fatal act, was yet collected in other respects. This appears to be generally believed by those here (in Scotland) who have access to the best information, and it has been even said, that such document has already been put into the King's hands. It is said that his Majesty was always opposed to coming to Scotland, and stood out against the remonstrances of his Ministers, almost to the very last moment. Being, however, very desirous of paying another visit to the Continent, in a style more suited to his rank than the former one, he repeatedly urged the Earl of Liverpool and Londonderry to provide him with the necessary funds. But they both peremptorily refused to call upon the public for money to defray the expences of the proposed visit, and by so doing, it is said, they both equally excited the displeasure of his Majesty. The report adds, that the Marquis of Londonderry was particularly decisive in the terms of his refusal—so much so, that when the King pressed him on the subject, the Noble Secretary replied, "I must now take leave to tell your Majesty, that it cannot be done—the thing is impossible." This answer was not to be forgotten ; his Majesty finding at last that Scotland and not the Continent must be his destination, resolved, it is said, to punish the Minister, by forbidding him to accompany him to the North. I give you this statement just as it reached me from a quarter in which I can place the strongest reliance ; and I think you will ultimately find it to be correct, as to the main fact. —*Morning Herald.*

The *Tyne Mercury* says, "The late Mr. Finnerty, who was for many years at known, declared, and active enmity with the Marquis of Londonderry, has often mentioned to us, that his Lordship was accustomed to *bow to him* as he passed him."

THE FUNERAL.

The remains of the late Marquis of Londonderry were on Tuesday morning deposited in Westminster Abbey. The procession was of such length, and the high rank of those by whom it was attended were so generally known, that an immense crowd assembled in the avenues leading from St. James's-square to the Abbey, at an early hour in the morning. The windows of most of the houses were likewise filled.

At half past seven the immediate relatives and friends of the deceased, who were to accompany the body to the Abbey, began to arrive. They were shown into the drawing-room. Most of them were seen occasionally to shed tears. The crowd in front of the house was extremely great, but from the activity of the police officers, perfect order was maintained. At a quarter to nine the whole moved towards the Abbey in the following order :—

Constables to clear the way.

Mr. Lee, the high constable of Westminster, with his silver staff, attired in a mourning cloak, and wearing a cocked hat and hat-band.

Four attendants on horseback, in deep mourning, with scarfs and hat-bands.

The rich plumes of feathers, with streamers, which had been placed on the body while lying in state.

Four attendants on horseback, in deep mourning, with scarfs and hat-bands.

Three mourning coaches, drawn by six horses each, in which were the pall-bearers, in deep mourning, and wearing silk scarfs and hat-bands.

First Coach.—The Right Hon. the Earl of Westmorland, and the Right Hon. C. W. W. Wynn.

Second Coach.—His Grace the Duke of Wellington, the Right Hon. the Earl of Liverpool, the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, and the Right Hon. Lord Maryborough.

Third Coach.—The Right Hon. Lord Viscount Sidmouth, the Right Hon. N. Vansittart, the Right Hon. F. Robinson, and the Earl of Bristol.

Four attendants on horseback.

THE CORONET,

On a crimson velvet cushion, borne by a man on horseback, uncovered, and attired in deep mourning, with silk scarf and hat-band.

Two pages on each side, with wands.

The hearse containing

THE BODY,

Drawn by six horses, each led by a page, surmounted with luxuriant plumes of black ostrich feathers. The coffin was covered with a black velvet pall, the sides decorated with the arms of the deceased, richly emblazoned.

Six pages with wands, walked on each side of the hearse, and pages likewise attended the mourning coaches, which followed, and which were drawn by six horses each.

First Carriage.—The Hon. Frederick Stewart (now become Lord Viscount Castlereagh), as Chief Mourner, and nephew of the deceased; John Stewart, Esq., cousin of the deceased; the Right Hon. the Lord Bishop of London, and the Right Hon. the Speaker of the House of Commons.

Second Carriage.—Lord George Seymour, the Hon. G. Seymour, the Hon. H Seymour, and Captain Kennedy.

Third Carriage.—The Most Noble the Marquis Camden, the Earl of Brecknock, Lord Charles Fitzroy, and Col. Wood.

Fourth Carriage.—D. Kerr, Esq., Sir Henry Hardinge, Lord Ellenborough, and Lord Garvagh.

Fifth Carriage.—The Hon Mr. Edgcombe, R. G. M'Donald, Esq. the Dean of Windsor, and George Byng, Esq.

Sixth Carriage —Richard Packenham, Esq. the Earl of Clanwilliam, the Earl of Clancarty, and Joseph Planta, Esq.

All the foregoing individuals, as the nearest relatives and friends of the deceased, wore crape hat-bands and scarfs.

Seventh Carriage.—Viscount Sydney, Viscount Clive, Lord Harvey, and the Earl of Belfast.

Eighth Carriage.—The Right Hon. Charles Arbuthnot, the Right Hon. W. Huskisson, Sir Lowry Cole, and Sir Richard Hardinge.

Ninth Carriage.—Lord Apsley, George Watson Taylor, Esq., A Marsden, Esq., and James Alexander, Esq.

Tenth Carriage.—Sir Thomas Lawrence, Dr. Bankhead, and Wm. Grome, Esq.

The last mourning coach contained Messrs. Leggate, Abbott, Thompson, and Debonneville, domestics of the deceased. Then came the carriage of the deceased, drawn by four horses, the servants in deep mourning, and the horses led by grooms. This was followed by the carriages of the immediate relatives of the deceased, and then by the carriages of his friends. A few of the private carriages were drawn by six horses, and others by four, but the greater part by two.

The procession moved on slowly through St. James's-square, George-street, Pall-mall, Charing-cross, Whitehall, and Parliament-street, calling forth the remarks of the spectators at every step. It then turned to the right along George-street, and the head of it reached the great western door of the Abbey exactly at a quarter after nine o'clock. The assemblage of persons in that vicinity was so dense, that the space unoccupied was merely sufficient to allow the procession to move along it. On the arrival of the hearse among them, *a most discordant yell* displayed the animosity which they felt to the deceased statesman.

All the Foreign Ministers and their respective suites were present, together with all the gentlemen of the Foreign Office.

Tickets had been issued to about 600 persons for admission to the Abbey, and about half after eight they entered through the western cloister-door. The crowd passed on to the north end of the transept, where the only preparations for the funeral were observed. The platform was elevated about a foot from the pavement, surrounded by a low rail, which, together with the platform, was entirely covered with black cloth. Towards the south end of the platform, and in front of the statue of the Earl of Mansfield, was the grave, lined with brick, and with two ropes to lower the coffin. Several of the Officers of the Queen-square Police-Office were in attendance. Shortly after their admission, the spectators

were all obliged to withdraw from the transept, and the gate which communicates from the north aisle to that part of the church was then shut, and kept close till the procession began to move towards the grave. For more than half an hour afterwards the spectators, with the exception of a few who had gained admission to the organ-loft, were strolling in groups which seemed but thinly scattered over the large area of the nave and aisles, conversing on the merits and fate of the man, the last scene of whose career they were assembled to witness. Soon after nine o'clock the officers marshalled the crowd, which formed two lines even with the pillars which divide the nave from the aisles; and the number of persons who had been admitted were just sufficient to form these lines without indecent crowding or inconvenience. The Gentlemen of the Foreign Office then entered from the Jerusalem Chamber, a room on the south side of the Abbey, near the western extremity, and formed themselves two and two—two-thirds up the nave, on the right hand side as they entered. The Foreign Ministers then ranged themselves. They were all in scarfs and deep mourning, and, with the exception of Mr. Rush, the American Minister, who was unadorned by any such supposed mark of honour, they were decorated with the stars and insignia of their various orders. The other persons who were to form the procession were now collected in and about the door of the Jerusalem Chamber. About half past nine, the hearse having arrived at the western end, the doors were thrown open, and Dr. Ireland, the Dean of Westminster, advanced to meet the body. About this time, *a loud shout, apparently of exultation and execration*, was heard from the crowd without, which visibly affected many of the train and spectators, to whom this interruption seemed to be unexpected. Some persons within seemed to take this as an ill-judged mark of respect. One of the Peers in the train said to his neighbour, "If this be a compliment, it is a very ill-judged one." By most of the persons present, however, the character of the shout could not be mistaken, and many of the friends of the deceased were evidently surprised and hurt. The singing-boys and choristers then began to sing the commencement of the burial service—"I am the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord," accompanied by the solemn tones of the organ, which at the same moment began to peal through the vaulted roof. The procession then formed in order.

The body was in a coffin covered with crimson velvet, over which was thrown a black velvet pall, decorated at the bottom with white silk, and a deep white fringe, and supported by the above-named Cabinet Ministers. On each side of the pall, achievements were affixed, on which were the arms of the deceased, with the Garter encircling them—motto, "Honi soit," &c. On the lower part of the arms was the following inscription:—"Memento Mori Corolla Draconis."

Slowly passing up the nave, the funeral train approached the door of the choir, and then turning off to the left, advanced to the north transept. Mr. Frederick Stewart (now Lord Castlereagh), as well as his brother, Mr. J. Stewart, were much affected as they approached the grave; and among the mourners, many exhibited symptoms of the deepest affliction. Immediately on the procession passing through the gate leading to the north transept, the gate was closed. Numerous applications were made for admission, but in consequence of orders issued by the Dean, no person unconnected with the ceremonial was admitted. The organ ceased as the last part of the procession drew near the grave, and for some minutes the most solemn silence prevailed.

At twenty minutes to ten, the body was lowered into the sepulchre. The vocal corps then sung, "Man that is born of a woman." When this was concluded, the Dean of Westminster read the Funeral Service in a solemn and impressive manner. When he came to the words, "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes, and dust to dust," a quantity of earth which had been provided for that occasion, was placed in a small spade, and thrown on the coffin. The prayer ended, the vocal gentlemen, who were drawn up against the small door opposite the grave, which opens into the choir, sung, "I heard a voice from Heaven," and this concluded the service.

During the time that the ceremony was performing, Lord Viscount Castlereagh, the chief mourner, a young man apparently of 19 or 20 years of age, was deeply affected; his face was discoloured with weeping. The Cabinet Ministers were, however, the persons on whom the eyes of the beholders were chiefly fixed. The Duke of Wellington and the Lord Chancellor seemed the least moved in countenance, and walked firm and steadily. The Earl of Liverpool appeared to be much moved; his eye was full of tears, and his whole person was more bent than usual. Mr. Robinson and Mr. Vansittart were also much affected. Lord Sidmouth had the solemn gravity of countenance which that Nobleman wears upon every occasion. There was certainly in the procession an appearance of sorrow not very usual in formal funerals; and it was difficult for the spectators to suppress some emotions of grief when they saw the colleagues of the deceased assembled round the body of a man who, in the course of nature, might have been expected to have lived to an advanced age, so suddenly and violently cut off.

The train withdrew after the service, Lord Liverpool leading Lord Viscount Castlereagh; and though many persons afterwards applied for admission to see the coffin before the tomb closed on it for ever, the Dean refused permission, even to his friends, at the particular desire, it was understood, of the Marchioness of Londonderry.

YORK REFORM MEETING.

On Thursday a meeting took place, at York, to consult on the best means of forwarding the great cause of Parliamentary Reform. It was called by that earnest and consistent Reformer, WALTER FAWKES, Esq. who addressed a numerous company in an excellent speech, from which we select the following passages:—

"If he were asked the motives why he had himself now come forward, his answer would be found written in intelligible characters, in the dangerous situation of the country, and in the acts and language of the last session of Parliament; in the actual misery of one part of the country, and the anticipated misery of the other; in the starvation of Ireland in the midst of plenty, and the general ruin which was impending over the remainder of the empire; in the most profuse expenditure of public treasure that was ever recorded in history; in the expenditure of a billion and a half of money in 29 years, being at the rate of 3,000,000*l.* a week, or about 500,000*l.* for every working day in the year; in the overwhelming taxation which was pressing to the earth all the classes of the community, and in an enormous and unprecedented debt, the interest of which could not continue to be paid without the risk of a great national convulsion, unless some arrangement were made with the public creditor, which would be at once satisfactory to him and to the public at large—an arrangement, however, which he trusted never would be made without its being also accompanied by a Parliamentary Reform. *(Loud cheering.)* His answer must further be found in the increased influence, not of the Crown, but of the Oligarchy, and in the extraordinary power which they possessed of selecting the Members of the House of Commons, an evil which the country had long endured, and which it was now enduring, and which it was certain to endure, so long as the present corrupt system was permitted to exist. *(Cheers.)* It must further be found in the curious report that had recently been made to the House of Commons by a committee of its own body, by which it appeared that 109 individuals received from pensions and places 209,843*l.* exclusive of the fees of office, all of which came from the pockets of the public, and from that purse of which they were called the constitutional guardians. A careful perusal of the names mentioned in that list would show that the majority of members therein contained, were returned either by the House of Lords, by the Aristocracy, or those most immediately connected with them. Gracious God! would any candid man lay his hand on his heart, and say that a House of Commons so constituted, was a House of Commons to which the lives and liberties of Englishmen ought to be entrusted? *(Great applause.)* His answer must be further read in the alliance, falsely and impiously calling itself holy, *(Cheers)* which made the British nation the ally of despotism, and the enemy of freedom in every country on the face of the globe—in the undeviating system of coercion used by ministers towards the people, and in their marked and studied inattention to their prayers and petitions—in the protracted course of intolerance, vacillation, and corruption, of which they had been so long both the witnesses and the victims." *(Great cheering.)*

* * * * * "There was a time when there was what was deemed an immutable act of settlement, by which no placeman or pensioner was allowed to hold a seat in the House; but how different was the doctrine now advanced! It was now said that useless places were necessary to keep the King upon his throne, and to support the constitution in purity and vigour. Were the gentlemen who advanced such an opinion aware of the system it went to establish? If they were, could any more solid or satisfactory reason be assigned for seeking to obtain Parliamentary Reform? If the doctrine thus broadly advanced were correct, the King of England was indeed reduced to a sorry plight, for he was abandoned by the love of his people, and could not sit upon his throne without bribing and corrupting their representatives. It followed further—nay, was it not a fair downright admission, that the majority of the members of the House of Commons were so lost to all sense of decency and shame, that they would be ready to obstruct the progress of all public business, if they were not kept closely to their duty by the promise of honours and emoluments?" At the conclusion of his speech, Mr. Fawkes was voted into the chair, when he proposed various Resolutions which were supported by Sir W. Ingilby, Mr. Chaloner, and other Gentlemen

and carried unanimously.—Mr. Chaloner explained the cause of Lord Milton's absence. His Lordship, he said, was attending his venerable parent in London, as the Earl was under the necessity of submitting to have an operation performed on his eyes. At the same time (added Mr. C.) he could not take upon him to say, that if Lord Milton were then in the county, he would have been present at this meeting. When his filial attachment to his venerable father, and the fact that their opinions on the question of Reform were diametrically opposite were taken into consideration, and when it was also considered that any opposition to the Noble Earl's feelings at the present moment might be attended with injury to his health, he was sure there was not a gentleman present who would not give his noble friend credit for the motives which might thus induce him to refrain from attending. That his noble friend was, however, cordially a supporter of the principle of reform, he (Mr. Chaloner) had authority to assure them. The opinions which he had held on this subject had been very materially changed by recent circumstances, and he was prevented from attending and stating those opinions only by the delicate circumstances to which he had just alluded.

A Committee was appointed to meet in November, to adopt such measures as they may conceive requisite to advance the cause of Reform. The following Gentlemen were named, with power to add to their numbers:—Mr Fawkes, R. Chaloner, M. P., Sir W. Ingilby, Bart., M. Sykes, M. P., Col. Cradock, Mr. G. Wentworth (of Wentworth Park), Sir H. Vavasour, Bart., Sir G. Cayley, Bart. M. Wyvill, M. P., Mr. Cholmeley, S. Crompton, M. P., Mr. G. Crompton (of Wood End), Hon. E. Petre, Sir M. Stapylton, Bart., Mr. C. Wilson, Colonel Cooke, Mr. B. Baker, Mr. Leigh, Mr. W. Witham, General Wharton, Mr. Banks, Mr. Rawson (of Sheffield), Mr. D. Gaskill, Mr. Barlow, Mr. Moore, Mr. Maude, Mr. Daltry, Mr. Egremont, Mr. Meynell (of Yarm), Mr. J. Hutton, Mr. Scroope (of Danby), Mr. Bourne (of Hull), Mr. W. Walker, Lord Milton, M. P., Mr. Tottie, and Mr. J. Hague.

The thanks of the Meeting were then voted to Mr. Fawkes by acclamation, for his indefatigable exertions in the cause of Reform; and the Meeting separated.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

SPAIN.

The Madrid Papers announce the appointment of General Quiroga to the command of Galicia, General Vives to that of Old Castile, and several tried patriots to two other provinces. On the 10th inst. there was published at Madrid a Royal Order, signed by the War Minister Lopez Banos, authorizing the militia, garrison troops, and all others whatsoever, who were under arms on the 7th of July (when the Royal Guards were defeated) to wear a common decoration, representing the book of the Constitution open, supported by two swords, &c. with the inscription "Memorable action of 7th July 1822." It is to be suspended by a riband, and is given, in the words of the Royal Order, "as a public testimony of *the King's gratitude*" to the saviours of the Constitution.

Madrid, August 8.—The resignation of the military command of the first district by General Morilla has been accepted, and General Copons has been appointed his successor. It appears that the Ayuntamiento of this city, in consequence of the resolution of the King to remove to La Granya on Friday next, has this morning addressed a representation to his Majesty, pointing out to him the inconvenience of such a proceeding, and requesting him to suspend his journey. The Council of State was assembled last night in consequence of this representation, and we are now informed that his Majesty, in compliance with the desire of the Ayuntamiento, has been pleased to give orders for suspending his journey.

August 10.—We are assured that the Marquis of Santa Cruz, Majordomo to his Majesty, is unceasingly occupied in making reforms in the Palace, for the purpose of removing the chances of uneasiness to the nation, and further causes of disgust to the Royal family. We are confident that as long as this chief shall continue by the side of the Monarch, the Palace will not exhibit a club of conspirators against the country.—*El Espectador*.

GREECE.

After the misfortunes of the Turkish fleet in the canal of Chio, it sailed for Tenedos, pursued by the Greeks; and being found unfit for longer service, took refuge in the Dardanelles. The Greeks cut off three small vessels in the chace.

A letter dated Missoloughi, July 2d, gives the following sketch of the state of the war in Greece:—"The citadel of Athens, and the fortress of Napoli de Romani, have surrendered by capitulation; thus, in the Peloponnesus, there are actually only three fortresses in the possession of the Turks—Patras, Modon, and Coron. The two latter are not in a state to resist long. That part of Greece comprised between the isthmus of Corinth and Thermopylæ, is all free, except the fortress of Leparte. In Thessaly, to deliver the Province entirely, it is only necessary to drive the Turks out of the town of Larisse, which lies in a plain, and is not fortified."

An article from Odessa, dated July 25, says,—There have been in this Port since the beginning of the Greek insurrection, several ships of Hydra and other Islands of the Archipelago. When it was known that the third naval expedition had sailed from Constantinople, and that the Port of that City was without ships of war, these intrepid mariners formed the design of going to Constantinople and burning the arsenal. Perhaps this enterprise might have been crowned with success, but our Government would not suffer the Greeks to go out of the Port. They have in consequence sold their ships, and returned to their own country by a great circuit through Germany and Italy. It seems even that the Porte was warned of the plan, as they had taken measures against the fire-ships which it expected to come from the Euxine side.

SOUTH AMERICA.

Letters from Brazil up to the 5th June (three days later than the advices noticed last week) give various public declarations issued by the Prince Regent and other authorities; from which it appears that the Prince has taken the title of Perpetual Defender of Brazil, that the Brazilians are to have a Cortes of their own, but that they will continue to acknowledge John the VI. as King both of Portugal and Brazil.

LONDON GAZETTE.

Tuesday, August 20.

BANKRUPTCY ENLARGED.

J. Rider, Winchester-house, Broad-street, merchant, from Aug. 24 to Oct. 12.

BANKRUPTCY SUPERSEDED.

J. Peyton, Christchurch, Southampton, draper.

BANKRUPTS.

H. J. Ellis, Norwich, linen-draper. Solicitor, Mr. King, Sergeant's-inn.

W. Wycherley, Trefnant, Shropshire, farmer. Solicitor, Mr. Baxter, Gray's-inn-place.

G. Parsons, Liverpool, sail-maker. Solicitors, Messrs. Adlington, Gregory, and Faulkner, Bedford-row.

T. Moore, Paddington, salt-merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Donne, Princes-street, Spital-fields.

G., C., and G. Rix, Manifold-place, Newington-butts, corn-merchants. Solicitor, Mr. James, Walbrook.

Saturday, August 24.

BANKRUPTCIES SUPERSEDED.

J. Oakley, Southampton, bricklayer.

T. Cruso, Norwich, linendraper.

BANKRUPTS.

T. and S. Golding, Ditton, Kent, paper manufacturers. Solicitor, Mr. Cranch, Union-court, Broad-street.

R. Felton, sen. High-street, Southwark, hop-merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Townshend, St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark.

I. Candler, Jewry-street, Aldgate, flour-factor. Solicitors, Messrs. Druce and Son, Billiter-square.

J. Porter, Swinford, Leicestershire, butcher. Solicitors, Messrs. Harris and Wise, Rugby.

P. C. and T. Fletcher, Queenhithe, coal-merchants. Solicitors, Messrs. Stevens and Wood, Little St. Thomas Apostle.

S. H. Leah, Old-street, watchmaker. Solicitor, Mr. Browning, Hatton-court, Threadneedle-street.

S. Allen and T. C. Noble, Bristol, hosiers. Solicitors, Messrs. Poole and Greenfield, Gray's Inn-square.

W. Hayton and M. Douglas, Sunderland, coal-fitters. Solicitor, Mr. Blakiston, Symond's Inn.

T. Stride, Quarley, Southampton, dealer. Solicitor, Mr. George Edmunds, Exchequer-office, Lincoln's Inn.

J. Pasley, Bristol, master-mariner. Solicitors, Messrs. Vizard and Blower, Lincoln's Inn-fields.

S. H. Leah, jun. Old-street, spirit-merchant. Solicitor, Mr. Hill, Rood-lane, Fenchurch-street.

Mr. Williams, the Editor of the *Durham Chronicle*, intends to move an arrest of judgment in the case of his late conviction for a libel on the Durham Clergy, on the ground that the verdict is only upon *part*, and not the whole, of any count in the information. There is, it appears, no count in which a libel is charged separately upon the Clergy of Durham.

THE FUNDS.—The market has been very steady during the week. Yesterday was a Holiday.

In the foreign market, Russian and Prussian Bonds seem to be in some demand. Chili Bonds are stationary. The new Portuguese Loan is looked for every day. The following are the latest prices: they denote activity in the market:—

Chili	83⅞	Spanish, old	65⅛
Prussia, new	87⅛	Spanish, new	64⅛
Prussia, old	89⅛	Colombian	86¼
French	94⅛	Danish	89½
Neapolitan	76¾.		

THE EXAMINER.

LONDON, AUGUST 25.

THE Greeks are evidently getting on in their liberating progress; and what is exceedingly gratifying, they are manifesting at every step an enthusiastic spirit, a noble daring in behalf of their country, which not only gives the strongest assurance of success, but justifies every hope entertained of them by the Liberals of Europe.—The recent destruction of the CAPITAN PACHA at Chio evinced an ardour and devotion not to be surpassed, and it appears, that a project of a similar kind had been formed against the arsenal of Constantinople itself by some Hydriot sailors at Odessa, the execution of which was only prevented by the base interference of the Russian Authorities. We observe no more stories of late in the *Courier*, about Greek cruelties: the detection of some former fabrications has, we suppose, made that hireling a little more cautious. Amid all the accounts of the late successes of the Greeks, both by sea and land, and after the enormous provocation of such scenes as those of Scio, they are not accused in a single instance of having violated the rules of civilized warfare. The good order and moderation with which they manage their own affairs, afford indeed a reasonable presumption, that their passions have not got the better of their prudence in regard to the treatment of their brutal enemies. Should their glorious undertaking fail in the end,—after they have discovered so much courage, enthusiasm, virtue, and wisdom,—after they have shewn how well they can avail themselves of the blessings of freedom, and how little aid would have enabled them to achieve perfect independence:—should they be again reduced to slavery, we say, after all this, what an eternal reproach will it be to England, who is stimulated to support them by religion, by humanity, by obvious policy, by natural sympathy with a struggle for liberty, and by all the most grateful recollections of classical study.

It is generally understood, that a short time previous to the death of the late Foreign Secretary, he had a difference, if not a quarrel, with his Royal Master. Various stories are in circulation on this matter, some of which have appeared in print; but we have not yet seen any allusion to what seems to us most likely to have led to the fracas. Two subjects of difference are mentioned:—one, that the KING wished the Duke of YORK's debts to be brought before Parliament, with a view to their being paid off—against which Lord LONDONDERRY urged various objections:—the other, as it is reported in the same official quarter, was the appointment of Sir BENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD to a sinecure office, that of Governor of Fort Jackson, in Jamaica, held by the Noble Secretary's brother, Lord STEWART;—a proceeding which might certainly have furnished just ground for chagrin on the part of the Marquis, more especially if his MAJESTY's manner had that infusion of the acid in it, which he not seldom throws in when ruffled by pressure of public business, or some other cause. For though the SOVEREIGN bows, as the *Courier* and *Post* have it, most bewitchingly, and is so agreeable, and condescending, and amiable, and all that, at levees, drawing-rooms, and on public occasions,—yet, as those about him know well, it is not a sharp twinge of the gout alone, that will ruffle the Royal temper for even *more* than a second or two. Lord LONDONDERRY was certainly not one of those who followed the injunction of the wise man, for he evidently did put his "trust in princes;" and the unexpected displeasure of a King may have been too much for a mind delighting to receive, and so long basking in, the favours of Royalty. We should like to hear the evidence of Mr. Secretary CROKER on the subject of kingly infirmities of temper, as he is so adroit in "a delicate investigation."

The funeral of Lord CASTLEREAGH was attended with an awful circumstance which history will hand down to posterity as a memorable illustration of the nature of his public conduct. Just as the coffin was conveyed into the Abbey-doors, shouts of exultation and groans burst from the assembled multitude! There seemed previously a struggle between this feeling and a sense of decorum; but when the last remains of the hated Minister were about to be withdrawn for ever from their sight, a part of the populace could no longer restrain the expression of their just indignation. It was an appalling occurrence, and must have been a dreadful shock to the relatives and friends of the deceased; but their feelings, however painful, are not the only feelings to be considered. Among the miscellaneous crowd were perhaps some who had suffered the loss of liberty or health under that tyrannous system of which the late Minister was the ostensible head and insolent director; and there were certainly many whom the oppressions of that system had more or less impoverished or outraged. When we are told of the feelings of the family and kinsmen of the Marquis, we cannot forget the feelings of the wives and children of the hundreds of virtuous and zealous Reformers who have languished in dungeons for denouncing his arbitrary measures. The tortures of Ireland, the trampling down of men, women, and children, at Manchester, the imprisonings and banishings of the advocates of Reform, the degradation of England's honour abroad, and the cold insolence with which the sufferings and the burdens of the English People were talked of in Parliament,—all these things are inseparably associated with the name of CASTLEREAGH. Decorum and charity towards the dead are very laudable things, and should soften down all personal hatred and mere party animosities; but the feelings of millions,—feelings burnt in by years of cruel outrage, bitter insult, and general wretchedness, are not to be softened down by a sense of what is decorous and proper on ordinary occasions. The justification of the popular exultation is furnished by the fact itself. The people in general, and especially the poorer and more superstitious classes, are peculiarly impressed by the ceremonies attending burials, and little disposed to think of any thing but the melancholy scene before their eyes. We say nothing of the public feeling displayed at the funeral of the Princess CHARLOTTE, because the circumstances of her death were such as affected every one something like a personal shock; nor of that exhibited last year, when the remains of her unhappy mother were paraded through the streets of London. But we appeal to the conduct of the promiscuous thousands who witnessed the interment of GEORGE the Third, an

indifferent man and a most pernicious monarch, for ample proof how easily mankind are led to forget past wrongs and misery, in the contemplation of the fearful and affecting stroke of death. In the character of the late Foreign Secretary, however, there was a want of sympathy, an indifference to bloodshed and torture, which, united to the enormous evils his policy had entailed upon Europe and his country, were calculated to rouse the strongest passions, and leave the most lasting impressions upon the people. The oppressor was dead, and the oppressed exulted. The sentiments which abstractedly belonged to the spectacle of funeral rites and sorrowing kindred, could find no entrance into bosoms full "e'en to overflowing" with thronging recollections of cruelty and suffering, and the sorrows, not of two or three individuals of rank and wealth, but of millions of desolate and degraded human beings. The shouts of the multitude in Palace-yard spoke the voice of the people of England and of Europe. Their feeling was true to Nature, to Justice, to the sacred Cause of human Liberty and Happiness.

It is now confidently stated in certain quarters, that though the Duke of Wellington is to proceed to the Congress, Mr. Peel is to be Foreign Secretary, and that Lord Colchester is to receive the Home Department. The No Popery party will, in this case, become all powerful in the Cabinet, receiving an addition to their number, while the other has suffered a diminution. We express no opinion respecting the duration of such a Ministry, for it is difficult to see how any set of men should not be able to keep their places if they choose. It is to receive, it is said, the strenuous support of Mr. Bragge Bathurst, who has expressed a determination to take a leading part in the House of Commons during the next Session!—*Morning Chronicle.*

James Byrne.—The meeting at the White Lion, St. Alban's-place, St. James's, announced for Monday evening last, in behalf of poor Byrne, the victim of *the Bishop*, took place accordingly. It was chiefly composed of journeymen mechanics. Mr. Parkins took the chair; and after he and others had addressed the meeting, it was resolved,—"That houses in various parts of the metropolis be opened to receive subscriptions for the unfortunate and much injured James Byrne, the victim of the diabolical Bishop of Clogher."—A box was handed round the room, and a great number of shillings, sixpences, &c. were collected.

We are informed that a strong feeling prevails among the tradesmen and humbler classes at the west end of the town, in behalf of the tortured James Byrne; and that a second meeting will be held on the 4th of September, (Wednesday week) at the Vernon's Head Tavern, North Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, to promote a subscription for this victim of injustice.

St. Luke, Chelsea.—A Correspondent draws our attention to a late proceeding in this parish, namely, an attempt to make a new office, (that of Superintendant of Constables) and to build an additional watch-house,—in direct opposition, he says, to the wishes of the inhabitants. He describes the whole business as a very indecorous and jobbing attempt. A Clerk in the Customs, Mr. Mascall, supported by several Constables, thrust himself into the pulpit, declared himself Chairman, and endeavoured to carry a string of resolutions. A contest was maintained in the Church for six hours,—when the obnoxious Chairman was driven out, and the Rector's Church-warden took his station, with a tumbler of brandy and water and some bread and cheese in his hands! Notwithstanding all their endeavours, the parties failed in their object.

The *Courier* absolutely foams with rage about the popular ebullition on Tuesday, and attributes it all to a "confederacy" of writers "who never put their pens to paper, but to traduce the good, degrade the eminent, assail the unoffending, and menace the timid." This, it must be confessed, is a droll conspiracy, wherein the traitors appear to have no motive but pure diabolism; and it is no less strange, that such wretches should have been able to set the loyal and enlightened people of this country against all that is good and eminent; to persuade them in fact that white was black. But what have the *Courier* and his coadjutors been about all this time? Has that large portion of the London and nearly the whole of the provincial press, which is on the side of Government, been idle during this horrid progress of seditious falsehood? Have all the efforts of all the loyal newspapers, pamphlets, tracts,—backed by the influence of the Crown, the Aristocracy, and the Church;—have all the sermons of political priests, all the exhortations and injunctions of civil authorities, and all the terrors of Libel Laws and Six Acts,—been unable to maintain the *truth* against a set of poor, despicable, malignant, always exposed, fined, imprisoned, and banished libellers? And has this wretched conspiracy been able to persuade the people, in spite of all truth, virtue, and nature, that the deceased Marquis was a party to the Irish horrors and the Manchester executions, to the partitionings and enslavement of independent states, to the restoration of the Pope, the Bourbons, and the Inquisition, and an abettor of the avowed despotic League of Kings against People? There is a little contradiction here, Master *Courier*, which it will require no small ingenuity to reconcile. What is a little curious too, and of some importance to the argument, is, that in the United States of America, we never hear of any such conspiracy to "traduce the good and degrade the eminent;" and that not only has nobody ever succeeded in persuading the Republicans, that President Monroe and his Secretaries of State are corruptionists or oppressors, but that nobody has attempted it!

Two occurrences noticed in the *Courier* of last night, prove, that the feeling manifested at the Abbey on the burial of the late Foreign Secretary, was not confined to the Metropolis, but was part of the general sensation produced throughout the country by the news of his death. As soon as the intelligence reached the village of Hambledon, near Portsmouth, a subscription was set on foot, and the church bells rang for a considerable time, by way of rejoicing. The *Ipswich Journal* says, that at the village of Laxfield the bells rang *the whole day*, in celebration of the welcome event.

Flogging to Death.—A correspondent from Hull says, 'the inhabitants of Hull knew nothing about the flogging to death of the officer's servant, until they saw an account in the papers of the coroner's inquest on his body. Formerly it was the custom to inflict the punishment publicly—now it is done privately. Individuals walking on the Humber bank, have occasionally heard the cries and shrieks of the poor sufferers in the garrison. I believe I ought to have said 'frequently' instead of 'occasionally.' This private method no doubt gives greater scope to the bad passions, over which the public have now no sort of control.—*Stamford News.*

The very early departure of the Swallow is said to prognosticate a hard winter. It is remarked that these birds are now congregating in the way which is usual late in September, or October, and apparently for the purpose of migration.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ON THE DEATH OF MR. SHELLEY.

'Twas but of late that all the glorious flowers,
Garden'd within thy matchless heart and mind,
Were wreathed into a garland to adorn
Thy brother-poet's grave.* In thy full verse
Poesy wept above the young bard's urn,
In sadness—sweetness—strength:—her sigh's soft breath
Swept o'er the chords of thy deep passionate lyre,
And spoke in them the soul of mournfulness!
And, mingled with those gentler sounds, there came
The swell of thine indignant scorn of those
Who had, with bite of reptile-venom, stung
His sensitive soul to death;—and, like the blast
Of the destroying whirlwind in its wrath,
It held them, for a moment, up to scorn,
Then dashed them into atoms in the dust.
Alas! that thou thyself so soon should'st ask
The tribute that thou gav'st!—'twould need a harp
More thickly-gemm'd with gifts than even thine,—
If such there be,—fitly to hymn thy fate.
Death's always dreadful—but, on the fierce wave,
Which swallows up the straining, bursting bark,
And all the shrinking, shuddering souls within,—
Oh God! 'tis fearful then indeed!—And yet 'twas thus
That Shelley was cut off, in all the prime
And lustihood of genius and of heart.
If to behold the promising sapling die
Be cause to grieve, then how much more to see
The full-grown oak uprooted by the storm
In all its pride and luxury of strength!

Oh! who shall speak the grief of those who clung
In ivy-fondness round him?—of that small realm
Of love, which owned him as its only king—
That world of heart of which he was the axis?—
Alas! such sorrow shrinks from every eye,
E'en that of sympathy;—the friendly hand
Should hasten, like the patriarch's son, to throw
The veiling garment o'er its nakedness!

But Genius never dies—it lives beyond
Its owner in his monuments of thought,
More lasting than the broad-based pyramid.
And wilt not *thou* be heard in after time,
Who pour'st the strength of mighty intellect
In the full tide of sweet and solemn sound?
Yes, Shelley, yes—while Genius is admired
And Feeling loved—while Freedom still retains
Amid the waters of Corruption's flood,
An Ararat whereon to rest her foot,—
Thy spirit still will be revered on earth,
And commune with the minds of unborn men.

Farewell!—thy sun is set at noon—
But, like the vestal fire, its light will live
Unquenched—unquenchable:—'twill shed
Its glory on our land—our tongue—our time.
Farewell, thou gifted one!—thy name will rank
Among the giants of our country's thought.
The wave has closed upon thy human weakness,—
But, in the hearts of all who think and feel,
Thy Genius will be evere asketed! B.

* His Verses on the Death of Mr. Keats.

St. Andrew's, Holborn.—"Feed my sheep" was the injunction of the Founder of the Christian Faith; but "Shear my sheep" seems to be that of the Rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn,—for, not content with getting from his flock 1400*l.* a-year, he is doing his utmost to increase his gains at their expense. The householders, however, are not such mere sheep as to submit quietly to this ungracious treatment; and at a meeting held on Thursday in the Church, many wholesome truths were spoken by Messrs. Beecham, R. Taylor, Nash, Fearon, and Compeigny, respecting this shameful attempt of Mr. Beresford. Taylor, in particular, exposed the indecency of his conduct in some unanswerable observations.

COURT AND FASHIONABLES.

THE KING'S VISIT TO SCOTLAND.

The weather, which had prevented the King's landing on Wednesday the 14th cleared up the next morning; and every preparation was consequently completed for his Majesty's reception; the streets, through which the procession was to pass, were lined with temporary wooden structures, which were filled chiefly by ladies. Two or three triumphal arches were erected in the course of the route, with inscriptions of welcome, nothing remarkable. The various civic bodies in full dress, the Highlanders with their picturesque costume, under their local chieftains, the Company of Royal Archers in tartan uniforms, with ornamented bows and quivers, the Celtic Guard in varied dresses, all repaired to their respective posts; while multitudes of spectators rushed to the romantic heights whence they could get a view of the bay or the procession, the Calton Hill, Salisbury Craggs, and the Castle. The peopled summit of these bleak eminences, the unusual display of lines of artillery, the steady and military air of the soldiers who had charge of the guns, the tower-like object presented by Nelson's pillar among this busy crowd, and the still grander and stupendous structure of the Castle on the adjoining hill, where

"Highest and midmost was descried
The royal banner floating wide,"

presented a brilliant combination. The bay too was covered with pleasure-boats filled with elegantly dressed people, and all the ships had their colours flying and their yards manned in the gayest manner. The King left his yacht a little before 12, and was brought to land in his barge, steered by Commodore Sir Edward Paget. His Majesty took off his hat, and bowed repeatedly in acknowledgement of the cheers he received. Disembarking with Lords Conyngham and Charles Bentinck, upon a convenient platform, he was received by the Authorities of Leith and various Noblemen. The Marquis of Winchelsea fell upon his knees. After being welcomed by the magistrates and greeting the nobility, the King walked across the platform, which was strewn with flowers, and entered an open state carriage, the Duke of Dorset and the Marquis of Winchelsea taking their seats opposite. The procession then advanced amid the salutes of artillery and the acclamations of the people. Of the latter, however, one account observes, "their shouts had nothing of enthusiasm; and were it not for the visible gestures of the crowd, would be deemed rather to express a cold than a warm reception. The acclamations of the people of this country are slow and shrill; they want the wild irregularity and half frantic enthusiasm of the Irish, and the round and deep-toned fullness with which John Bull clamours in the ears of his friends—they have not even a mean between either, but are formal." Many people were observed turning round to their neighbours and expressing their satisfaction, without uttering a single huzza. Whether this apparent coldness, or any other circumstance, was the cause, his Majesty was in bad spirits. Though in apparent good health, his features were pale and his expression gloomy. When the procession arrived at the barrier of Edinburgh, where a temporary gate had been erected, the Lord Provost and Corporation received his Majesty in due form, the Provost presenting him with the golden keys on a silver salver, and read an address, the length of which seemed to annoy the Royal Visitor, who however returned the keys with a compliment, and continued his progress. Turning into St. Andrews'-street, and beholding more nearly the living mass of well-dressed people occupying the grand heights around, and crowding the very chimney-tops, the spirits of the King appeared to be suddenly excited. He exclaimed "My God!" snatched off his hat, waving it and cheering, his eyes (a near observer has said) suffused with tears of joy. The cheer of the King was answered by a peal of applause from the spectators, and repeated from the Calton with tones of thunder. Glancing his eye on the romantic piles of the Old Town, the bold craggs, and the Palace, he burst out—"This is the finest thing I ever witnessed!"—Shortly after his arrival at Holyrood Palace, his Majesty took his seat on the throne in the presence-chamber,

where the Regalia were brought with great ceremony, and delivered to the several officers of state appointed to the care of them. The Edinburgh Magistrates then came with a second address; the Royal Archers performed the service of delivering two barbed arrows, the condition of their charter; and the King set off for his Palace at Dalkeith, where he dined and slept.

Sir William Curtis appeared in the procession, arrayed in the full garb of a Highlander, and flourishing a huge claymore. Nothing could have been more truly laughable than the figure he cut. The worthy Alderman's kilt was so short, that it did not half conceal the fat and flabby flesh that came down in loose wrinkles about his knees; and his bonnet, graced with three large feathers and a collection of heath, was cocked in military style on the side of his head, while he marched and laughed, and laughed and marched to the animating discord of the Highland bagpipe.

The King remained at Dalkeith on Friday the 16th. On Saturday he went to Edinburgh, and held a levee at Holyrood House. He appeared in a full Highland uniform of what is called the Stuart tartan. It is a dress which requires a tall and robust figure to produce an advantageous display, and the general opinion at the levee was, that this martial and picturesque dress was never worn to more advantage: he wore the Highland broadsword, pistols, and philebeg, and had *quite a martial air*. "The popular bustle," says a letter dated on that day, "seems to have entirely subsided here; and the bulk of the inhabitants have returned to their ordinary occupations, as if Holyrood House was not graced with the presence of a King. The people have been so long without the presence of so august a personage, that they appear, after the passing of the first pageant, to be indifferent to Court occurrences. The illuminations last night were uncommonly brilliant, and the streets were crowded to excess. Rockets and discharges of artillery and small arms were repeatedly fired from the Castle, Calton Hill, Salisbury Craigs, Leith battery, and the ships of war, and the vivid flashes from these gloomy heights had a sublime effect."

On Monday last the King received Addresses, among them one from that very grave, learned, pious, and disinterested body,—the Ministers and Elders of the Kirk of Scotland, who addressed him in such sober and moderate language as the following:—"We cannot express what we feel, when within the precincts of your ancient kingdom of Scotland, we behold your Majesty in person—a King distinguished by every splendid endowment, and graced by every elegant accomplishment—at once the safeguard of our country and the bulwark of our church. From the first moment that your Majesty undertook the charge of public affairs, the Providence of God has beamed upon you with a bright effulgence."

On Tuesday, there was a drawing-room which was attended by 3000 persons, who made the apartments of Holyrood look very gay and brilliant. The Scotch ladies were dressed very splendidly, and crowded to court, to seize perhaps the only opportunity of being enabled to boast of the honour of a Royal salute. The weather was bad, so there was no assemblage out of doors.

His Majesty has paid one of his handsome compliments to the people of Scotland. Addressing himself to the Chief of the Celtic Society, he said, "I have always heard that the Scotch were a proud nation, and now I find they have a right to be so, for they are a nation of gentlemen."—The words are differently published in some of the papers, but this is the speech precisely as spoken by his Majesty.—*Tyne Mercury.*

It is said his Majesty has never appeared in any dress he likes so well as the tartan. Standing before the Marquis of Conyngham, and one or two more of his suite, he observed, when dressed in it for the levee, "Well, Conyngham, what do you think of my dress? for my own part, I like it better than any I ever wore; but this is not my best suit of tartan, for I don't mean to wear that till the day of the Drawing Room, in compliment to the Ladies." His Majesty has two dresses of this material, one of which is superb to a degree. The plaid which hangs over the shoulder is confined in front by something like the Roman *fibula*, or button, very large, and composed entirely of precious stones found in Scotland. An ingenious lapidary here, whose workmanship it is, has also devised two other ornaments which are equally rich and beautiful. These are likewise of Scottish precious stones, and they are disposed in such a manner as to resemble exactly the knot on a Highlander's garter. They are to be worn a little below the knee.—Rumour states, that it is not without foundation, that a certain beautiful widow of rank, whose charms have precisely attained that degree of voluptuous maturity which suits the taste of an illustrious Personage, has gained a complete triumph over his heart, thereby freeing it from the willing thraldom in which it has for some time been held by another Lady of rank, at present in the South. Lady E——, the widow in question, has been heard to express her great admiration at the King's *philebeg*, and her Ladyship says she never saw any one look half so well in the kilt as his Majesty. This compliment is the more flattering, as Lady E—— is considered one of the best judges in Scotland of all that relates to the male petticoats of the Highlands.—*Morning Herald. Letter from Edinburgh.*

IMPORTANT!—His Majesty, says an Edinburgh paper, landed at Leith on a large piece of mahogany, which is intended to be cut up, and made into snuff-boxes!

We have heard that when His Majesty and Sir William Curtis met in their Highland dress, neither could command their gravity.—*Glasgow Courier.*

THEATRICAL EXAMINER.

ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE.

As we predicted, the new melo-dramas of *Gil Blas* and *Gordon the Gipsey*, are operating with the effect which belongs to theatrical novelty however mediocre, when produced with a proper degree of spirit and attention. The two pieces, which, by the way, we have heard attributed to the same author, have also been performed together; a judicious arrangement, as it increases the attraction for those who *must* see every thing new. In this way, they have had the run of the present week, and are further announced for a great part of the next. Upon the whole, the passing season seems likely to be tolerably successful at this house.

HAYMARKET.

The *School for Scandal* was performed here on Thursday, but calls for no specific observation, as both the *Charles* of Mr. C. KEMBLE, and the *Lady Teazle* of Mrs. CHATTERLEY are known to the town. The latter is gradually acquiring acknowledged rank in genteel comedy; her recent performance of *Charlotte* in the *Hypocrite* has proved particularly effective. The *Sir Peter Teazle* of TERRY is an excellent dry and caustic reading of the fond and perplexed husband of a young wife. The *Joseph Surface* of JOHNSON was passable; but the actor in question cannot sufficiently look the grave, sentimental, yet elegant and Chesterfieldian *Joseph*. We are glad to perceive that this company perseveres in the enactment of regular comedy, which is almost exploded at the Winter Houses. Thalia, in a genteel domestic garb, should find a refuge somewhere.

On Thursday night we attended this theatre to witness the representation of the opera of the *Barber of Seville*. Miss PATON assumed the character of *Rosina*, which she acted and sang with the same ease, spirit, and felicity, which marked her *Susanne*. As far as acting is concerned, the latter is much more a piece of common-place than the former character; but it is remarkable with what composed vivacity Miss PATON gets through all of which, in this respect, it is capable. We certainly never saw a step on to the stage, which can any way be compared to hers. She has taken to it as to a native element, and with something of the intuitive aptitude of a young duck for the water. The style and spirit of her musical execution of *Rosina* were decidedly effective; and displayed a similar proficiency, both as to acquired and natural powers, as her *Susanne*. Her duet with *Fiorello*, and more particularly her ballad at the harpsichord, were highly and most deservedly applauded. Miss PATON ought to be content, for the severest thing we have yet heard said of her is, that she has not displayed the decided power and brilliancy of a CATALANI or a BILLINGTON. Negative panegyric of this kind has something very positive about it: we dare say that Miss PATON is rather,

fied. Liston being the *Figaro*, and Jones the *Count Almaviva*, as at Covent-garden, we have nothing more to remark on the general performance, except that the *Bartolo* of Williams was good, and the *Fiorello* of Leoni Lee faint but respectable.

Attending to the laudable ambition which has latterly begun to exhibit itself among English singers in respect to feeling, and a more intimate assumption of character,—a spark caught, we have reason to think, from the Italian Opera,—we are beginning to hope our native effort in the musical drama will lose a portion of its stiffness; and that however marked the difference between dialogue and recitative, that the former may be made to terminate in direct musical expression, with a little more of the ease and spontaneous nature of the latter. A walk twice across the stage, and once up and down, by way of introduction to a musical utterance of passion or sentiment, is the most barbarous thing in the world; and scarcely more barbarous than unnecessary. It seems to say to the performer, recollect that singing and acting are two distinct affairs; do not let them interfere with one another for the world. Thanks to the feeling and genius of a Tree, and that which we apprehend will turn out to be (possibly in a somewhat more vivacious line) the emulative capacity of a Paton, we are led to hope that this unnatural division will soon cease to exist. We repeat, that the Italian Opera has been doing us this service; it was impossible to witness the effect produced by the tasteful and refined action of a Fodor, a Ronzi de Begnis, and a Camporese, without some sort of study of the cause. Our female vocalists lead the way, and we trust their male counterparts will follow. At present, these gentlemen seem resolved to steer clear of the censure of Cæsar upon a bad reader,—"Do you speak or sing?—if you sing, you sing very ill." Nothing of this reproof will apply to them; they speak at one time and sing at another, and keep the departments as distinct as possible—and as unnatural. This should be amended; and writers and composers should smooth the road to *Reform*. We have used a dreadful word, and will conclude. Q.

FINE ARTS.

PRINT OF THE MIRACLES OF CHRIST.

Passing recently through Gower-street, we observed through a window which happened to be open, a room hung round with framed prints. This struck us as a singular evidence of the admiration in which the occupier of the house held the Art of Engraving, especially as it was one of those parts of the metropolis where the foolish mandate of fashion forbids the covering of insipid, blank, stained, or paper walls, with any other pictures but paintings. This barbarous practice is one of the reasons that the art of engraving Figures on a large scale, is now at so low an ebb in England. The only Engraving that during this long season claims consideration as of this class, is the large one just published, and from the highly-esteemed President's Picture of the *Miracles of Christ*. Among the thousands whose well-spent shilling purchased an admiring view of that Painting, when exhibited many years since in the British Institution Gallery, the few who could afford two guineas for the Print, would be infinitely repaid were they to frame and appropriate it in the way of the tasteful inhabitant of Gower-street; or if still enchained by silly custom, were they to give it a place in their folios, as is the fashion, and occasionally to disentomb it for their own or their friends' amusement. The beauty of a room, however otherwise handsomely furnished, would not only be much encreased by such addition, but it would have in it a visible soul of thought and feeling—at least it would look and create intelligence. As Pictures are the effects, so they are the causes, of graceful and impassioned reflection. But while we thus recommend the Print because it is striking from its union of size, with pretty good copying of the main forms and effect of an admired original, we cannot help wishing that Mr. West's work had been more classically translated. Mr. C. Heath's graver is, we believe, excellent, like his father's, in small, but not in large plates. We say believe, as from the manufacturing system of the Messrs. Heath, we cannot be certain who is the real Engraver of any Plate they put forth as their own. Mr. C. Heath moves successfully upwards to a certain extent, but like Sisyphus, he falls when he attempts to reach a very lofty altitude. In the work under our notice, is given in a clear style a literal translation of the leading forms and ideas of the original, but there is wanting a sufficient intimacy with the essence of the Engraver's Art, with that suavity and variety of line, dot and touch, which give to different substances their separate characters, and with the power of sufficiently seeing and communicating the animating principles of a fine Painting. But though the Print has little of the free intelligence that gives to technical attainment its fullest efficacy, such as we see in the Engravings of Frey, Pontius, Schiavonetti, Sharpe, &c. it is estimable as a capital specimen of what Engravers call tooling, and as retaining much of the interesting character of the original.

R. H.

NEWSPAPER CHAT.

The new Marriage Act.—At St. James's, Westminster, on Sunday morning, the Minister, from the pulpit, notified to the congregation such of the formalities required by the new Marriage Act as are intelligibly specified, and concluded by the following announcement:—"Persons requiring farther information can apply at the Vestry-room any morning before noon, where the Clergy will attend and explain the other enactments *as well as they can understand them!*"

Church Patronage.—A Correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle* says, "There is a very young gentleman, of the name of Hugh Percy, who has lately been promoted to the dignity of *Archdeacon of Canterbury*. I am not aware of *all* his preferments, but the following list, as far as it goes, is accurate:—He is Rector of Bishopsbourne, 1,400*l*. per annum; Prebendary of Finsbury, 3,000*l*. per annum; Prebendary of Cauterbury, 800*l*. per annum; and Archdeacon of Canterbury, 1,800*l*. per annum.—Total, 6,000*l*. per annum!—I shall be obliged to any of your Correspondents, to point out the claims Mr. Percy possesses upon the honours and riches of the Church, beyond the fact of his being *first cousin* to the Duke of Northumberland. And, while the pen is in hand, I should be further obliged by a particular statement of the provision made for the younger sons of Bishop Tomline, out of the property of the Church, together with any information touching the *job* in their favour, in the case of the two *Hospitals* in Lincolnshire, while their father sat in that Diocese.—I am, &c.

An Inquirer."

Apples.—On Thursday se'nnight apples were sold in Ulverston market at the same price as potatoes—viz. threepence per hoop.—*Westmoreland Gazette*.

Pictatorial Pun.—It was said somebody had discovered a new mode of opening *Oysters*.—On hearing which a person observed, that it "would astonish the *Natives*."

The King's moments of absence from his usual places of residence have been accompanied by the death of some important personage. He was on a visit in Lancashire when Mr. Fox died; at Sudburn, in Suffolk, when the Princess Charlotte died; at Holyhead, on his way to Dublin, when the Queen died; and on his way to Edinburgh when the Marquis of Londonderry died.

Lord Kennedy has gained his bet (we believe of 1,500 guineas) that he would ride 150 miles, walk 10 miles, shoot 40 brace of grouse, and walk 10 miles back, all in 24 hours; which he performed in 21 hours, and shot 49 brace, being nine brace more than his number, and in three hours less time.—*Newcastle Chronicle*.

An amorous youth and a blooming damsel, within 100 miles of Ulverston, having resolved to tie the matrimonial noose, had the banns published; but the sighing swain, finding himself deficient in the "needful," canvassed all his friends for a supply, but in vain. Not to be driven from his purpose by trifling discouragement, he ordered the bride and her friends to repair to church, while he again scoured the town for cash. Finding his second application equally as unsuccessful as his first, he resolutely enlisted into the Lancashire Militia, got married with part of the bounty, handed the rest to the smiling bride, and thus became a son of Mars and a disciple of Hymen at the same time!

The Earl of Liverpool will shortly lead to the altar Miss Chester, the sister of Sir Robert Chester, Master of the Ceremonies. Miss Chester was the intimate friend of the late Countess of Liverpool, whose sufferings, during her long illness, she strove to alleviate. The Countess, it is said, contemplating a fatal termination to her illness, and knowing her Lord's attachment to domestic habits, recommended to him her friend, as one who, in the event of a second union, was most capable of affording him domestic

felicity. A twelvemonth has elapsed since her Ladyship's decease. The marriage was appointed to take place a few days ago, but it is supposed to have been postponed in consequence of the sudden death of the Noble Earl's late colleague.—*Sunday Paper.*

HOAX.—Mr. Ex-sheriff Williams was Colonel of the ancient and honourable Lumber Troop last year, held at the Gentleman and Porter, New-street-square; and, on his resignation, promised all the officers of the Troop a dinner, at his house at Kentish Town, in the course of the summer. Some wag sent invitation cards addressed to each officer, inviting them to dine with Mr. Williams, at the Assembly House at Kentish Town, at five o'clock on Thursday week, when 14 out of 16 officers attended full dressed. They were, however, soon informed it was a hoax.

The present Rector of St. Andrew's, Holborn, derives from that office 2,000*l.* a-year, yet is he (although he holds likewise another living in the Church) now bringing actions to enforce the payment of two shillings and ninepence in the pound, upon that division of his Parish which is within the liberties of the city of London, by putting in force the act of Henry the Eighth, which no former Rector ever attempted.—*Morning Chronicle.*

DRURY-LANE.—The whole of the interior of this Theatre has been pulled down, even to the bare walls, for the purpose of contracting the area assigned to the audience. The boxes, in future, are to hold only nine persons instead of thirteen, and there are to be family boxes, but not private oues. It is hardly possible to form a probable judgment of the result of the intended alterations, but it is expected that the public will derive much advantage from them in the essential convenience of seeing and hearing.

It is an extraordinary fact, that the ship, *Sir Godfrey Webster*, is on the point of sailing for Bengal with a cargo of *Newcastle Coal!!!*

We understand that Miss Stephens is in the list of new engagements for the ensuing season at Drury-lane Theatre. It is also to have the advantage of a strong *corps de ballet*, under the direction of Mr. D'Egville.

There are several counterfeit sovereigns in circulation, and well executed. They are copper gilt, and only weigh two pennyweights 12 grains each, but the genuine sovereign weighs five pennyweights two grains. The sharp impression of the die on the Mint coin is quite perceivable, but the surface of the counterfeit rough, being gilt. There is also this important difference, that the St. George on the counterfeits is reversed, as will be instantly perceived when compared with the Mint coin. The best means of avoiding imposition is to weigh them.

A poor man, named Whittingham, upwards of 85 years of age, and now residing at Nantwich, about five years ago lost his sight, without any other apparent cause than natural infirmity. He has been totally dark ever since, till Wednesday last, when, without the slightest application of medical or other means, he was perfectly restored to his sight. This very strange occurrence will furnish a subject worthy of professional investigation. Before we gave publicity to this fact, we had the most indisputable warrant for its correctness.—*Chester Courant.*

It has been decided in the Recorder's Court, Dublin, that if any man find a valuable paper, no matter where, and takes up the determination of converting it to his own use, he becomes legally a felon; he should find out to whom it belongs, and return it—if he find property and denies it, or conceals it, or negociates it, he is guilty of fraudulently converting it to his own use, and is punishable accordingly. A man of the name of Beare has been sentenced to four months' imprisonment, for having attempted to appropriate to his own use a bill for 100*l.* which he found in the street.

PITT SYSTEM.—At the Suffolk Fox Dinner held on Wednesday at Ipswich, Mr. Macdonald observed, that one of the great branches of this system was the Pitt Club in London. This club was composed of very loyal men, and at their meetings they were accustomed to have their wine copiously diluted by the Lord Chancellor's ready tears. *(A laugh.)* This society also possessed more solid advantages in having among them no less a person than the great Leviathan Sir William Curtis; who, by the bye, it appeared had been displaying before the King a very remarkable exhibition,—namely, his own person in a Highland dress. *(Laughter.)* Really there were no bounds to the loyalty of such a person as Sir William Curtis; at least no *decent* bounds. *(Great laughter.)* It appeared, however, that the members of the London Pitt Club had fallen out among themselves, and notwithstanding the tie of common self-interest, had actually separated. On what point, would the meeting suppose? Upon one of no less magnitude than this issue—namely, what were the public principles of the man whose principles they had been meeting to celebrate!—The Pitt Club of Norfolk had been adjourned *sine die*; and he had heard of a Pitt meeting this year, at which the number of votaries corresponded pretty exactly with that of the Muses. *(A laugh.)* In another place, at a similar meeting, the members mustered precisely the number of the Graces. *(Laughter.)* These persons could not be entitled to three times three, and all other means of passing away the time having failed, they at last resolved themselves into a rubber of whist and a dummy. *(Laugh.)* When he considered all these circumstances, he could not help being of opinion, that the country Pitt Clubs were in a galloping consumption; they exhibited all the mortal symptoms.

LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT.—I do not think that what is called *Love at first sight* is so great an absurdity as it is sometimes imagined to be. We generally make up our minds beforehand to the sort of person we should like, grave or gay, black, brown, or fair,—with golden tresses or with raven locks; and when we meet with a complete example of the qualities we admire, the bargain is soon struck. We have never seen anything to come up to our newly-discovered goddess before, but she is what we have been all our lives looking for. The idol we fall down and worship is an image familiar to our minds. It has been present to our waking thoughts, it has haunted us in our dreams, like some fairy vision. Oh! thou, who, the first time I ever beheld thee, didst draw my soul into the circle of thy heavenly looks, and wove enchantment round me, do not think thy conquest less complete because it was instantaneous; for in that gentle form (as if another *Imogen* had entered) I saw all that I had ever loved of female grace, modesty, and sweetness.—*Hazlitt's Table Talk.*

A DOUBTING CHANCELLOR.—The public, we think, are much indebted to Mr. Hart, for his manly and disinterested behaviour, the other day, in the Court of Chancery:—manly, in representing to the Lord Chancellor what he deemed an injurious habit on his part; and disinterested, inasmuch as the habit alluded to could only have the effect of increasing the fees of this distinguished Barrister. But in what terms are we to speak of a Chief Judge, who confesses that he believes he is more given to doubt than any other man in the kingdom? We had supposed that decision of character was a necessary quality in a Judge, particularly in a Chancery Judge, who has no Jury to assist him in his determinations: but we find that Lord Eldon seems to think that indecision is not only not a disqualifying habit, but that it is one of which the suitors in Chancery should always have the benefit! The BENEFIT! That is, the enviable advantage of instituting, at a heavy expense, fresh proceedings in the same Court, or of appealing to the House of Lords, where the very same doubting Personage presides! Yet with all his Lordship's hesitating propensities, he appears not to indulge them in any other than legal cases. We never heard of his doubting the wisdom and virtue of the Pitt System—the policy of denying his Catholic fellow-subjects a just share of political rights—or of the fitness for office of a Lord Chancellor, who, on his own admission, is always suspecting the justice of his decisions.

One of the things which principally induced the Emperor Napoleon to give himself up to the English was, an offer which Lord Castlereagh made him, on a former occasion, of British protection and hospitality. Speaking to Mr. O'Meara, he said, "My giving myself up to you, is not so simple a matter as you imagine. Before I went to Elba, Lord Castlereagh offered me an asylum in England, and said that I should be very well treated there, and much better off than at Elba." Mr. O'Meara remarked, that Lord Castlereagh was reported to have asserted, that Napoleon had applied for an asylum in England, but that it was not thought proper to grant it. "The real fact," said Napoleon, "is, that he first proposed it. Before I went to Elba, Lord Castlereagh said to Caulaincourt, 'Why does Napoleon think of going to Elba. Let him come to England. He will be received in London with the greatest pleasure, and will experience the best possible treatment. He must not, however, ask permission to come, because that would take up too much time; but let him give himself up to us without making any conditions, and he will be received with the greatest joy, and be much better off than at Elba.' "This," added the Emperor, "had much influence with me afterwards."

Luccock, in his Notes on Rio Janeiro, says, "A purple Bird, called a *Sabiar*, was shot near St. Gonzales, and, though badly wounded, immediately set up a full and melodious song, which continued until its latest moments."—Could this bird have been the Swan of the ancients, whose dying song is so often alluded to?

PUBLIC PERFORMERS.—It has been usual to raise a very unjust clamour against the enormous salaries of public singers, actors, and so on. This matter seems reducible to a *moral equation*. They are paid out of money raised by voluntary contributions in the strictest sense; and if they did not bring certain sums into the treasury, the managers would not engage them. These sums are exactly in proportion to the number of individuals to whom their performance gives an extraordinary degree of pleasure. The talents of a singer, actor, &c. are therefore worth just as much as they will fetch.—*Hazlitt's Table Talk.*

SUBSCRIPTION FOR THE FAMILY OF MR. EMERY.—Miss Stephens has remitted 10 guineas from Paris, with a kind letter, stating her regret at not having contributed her personal exertions on the evening of the benefit. Mr. Robins has just announced another anonymous contribution of one guinea weekly, for the aged parents of Mr. Emery, during their separate lives. This kind gift, it is understood, proceeds from the same lady who sent the 100l. Several other sums have recently been forwarded; and as the subscription will shortly close, those who yet wish to show their respect for the memory of the celebrated comedian, and at the same time confer a benefit on those he cherished while living, will avail themselves of the present favourable opportunity.

KEATS.—I cannot help thinking (says Mr. Hazlitt, in his last volume of *Table Talk*) that the fault of Mr. Keats's poems was a deficiency of masculine energy of style. He had beauty, tenderness, delicacy, in an uncommon degree, but there was a want of strength and substance. His *Endymion* is a very delightful description of the illusions of a youthful imagination, given up to airy dreams—we have flowers, clouds, rainbows, moonlight, all sweet sounds and smells, and Oreads and Dryads flitting by—but there is nothing tangible in it, nothing marked or palpable—we have none of the hardy spirit or rigid forms of antiquity. He painted his own thoughts and character, and did not transport himself into the fabulous and heroic ages. There is a want of action, of character,—and, so far, of imagination; but there is exquisite fancy. All is soft and fleshy, without bone or muscle. We see in him the youth without the manhood of poetry. His genius breathed "vernal delight and joy."—"Like Maia's son he stood, and shook his plumes, with fragrance filled." His mind was redolent of Spring. He had not the fineness of Summer, nor the richness of Autumn; and Winter he seems not to have known, till he felt the icy hand of Death!

DR. JOHNSON'S OPINION OF GEORGE III.—One of the most amusing examples of the influence which the "divinity that doth hedge a king" exercises over men in general, whether learned or ignorant, strong or weak minded, was supplied by the conversation of Dr. Johnson with the late king. The monarch asked various questions about such *literary* matters, as whether there were better libraries at Oxford or Cambridge—what he thought of a Doctor Hill—whether the Monthly or the Critical Review was the best? This of course afforded Johnson ample scope for laying down the law on all such topics; and he was especially delighted with this opportunity of giving opinions to a king! But with all his disposition to eulogise the condescending Sovereign, the Doctor was so much at a loss, that in his despair he unluckily cried up his Majesty as a *fine gentleman!* He said to one friend,—"Sir, they may talk of the king as they will, but he is the finest gentleman I have ever seen." And to another he declared,—"Sir, his manners are those of as fine a gentleman as we may suppose Lewis the Fourteenth or Charles the Second!" George the Third, the bigoted, plodding, common-place, and heavy-looking old gentleman, compared to the gay and gallant Lewis, or the voluptuous and witty Charles! The good Doctor must have been at a sad fault before he could have resorted to so uncritical a comparison.

KIT-CAT SIZE, origin of the term.—Tonson the Bookseller had a country-house at Barn-Elms, Surrey, where he built a room for the occasional meetings of the "Kit-Cat Club," and ornamented it with the Portraits of the Members. The room not being lofty enough for *half-lengths*, Sir Godfrey Kneller made use of a shorter canvas, which has been ever since denominated a Kit-Cat, and which is large enough to admit a hand; the size being, in fact, 36 inches long and 28 wide. These portraits now belong to Wm. Baker, Esq. late Member of Parliament for the county of Hereford, whose father married the eldest daughter of Jacob Tonson, junior. —*Memoirs of the Kit-Cat Club.*

MR. PLUNKET.—His frame is tall, robust, and compact. His face is one of the most striking I ever saw; and yet the peculiarity lies so much more in the expression than the outline, that I find it not easy to describe it. The features on the whole are blunt and harsh. There is extraordinary breadth and capacity of forehead; and when the brows are raised in the act of thought, it becomes intersected with an infinite series of parallel lines and folds. Neither the eyes nor brows are particularly expressive; nor indeed can I say that any of the other features would singly indicate the character of the man, if I except a peculiar muscular largeness and rigidity about the mouth and lips, from which you may collect that smiling has "never been their occupation." The general character of Mr. Plunket's countenance is deep seriousness, —an expression that becomes more strongly marked from the unvarying pallor that overspreads his features. It is literally "the pale cast of thought."—*New Monthly Mag.—Sketches of the Irish Bar.*

JACOB TONSON the Bookseller, when he published Dryden's translation of the Eneid, caused the hero to be drawn, in all the plates, with a hooked nose like King William. This piece of trickery gave rise to the following Epigram:—

Old Jacob, by deep judgment sway'd,
To please the wise beholders,
Has plac'd old Nassau's hook-nosed head
On young Eneas' shoulders.

To make the parallel hold tack,
Methinks there's little lacking,
One took his father pick-a-back,
And 'tother sent his packing.

—Of the above successful trader in literature, Dryden drew the following amiable Portrait:—

With leering look, bull-faced, and freckled fair,
With two left legs, and Judas-coloured hair,
And frowsy pores that taint the ambient air.

DR. YOUNG AND HIS BOOKSELLERS.—Tonson and Lintot were both candidates for printing a work of Dr. Young's. The Poet answered both letters the same morning, but misdirected them. In these epistles he complains of the rascally cupidity of each. He told Tonson that Lintot was so great a scoundrel, that printing with him was out of the question; and writing to the latter, decided that Tonson was an old rascal, but, &c. and then makes his election in his favour.

ENGLISH NOTION OF KINGS.—An Englishman came to Lord Mareschal one day, without any letter of recommendation, to ask him to present him to the King of Prussia. His Lordship told him that it was not such an easy matter, and that many great Noblemen had been refused. "Faith!" said the Englishman, "it is not that I care much about it; but as I have already seen five kings, I should have been glad to make up the half-dozen."—*Memoirs of a Traveller now in Retirement.*

ANTIPATHIES.—Erasmus, though a native of Rotterdam, had such an aversion to fish, that the smell of it gave him a fever.—Ambrose Paré mentions a gentleman who never could see an eel without fainting.—Joseph Scaliger and Peter Abono never could drink milk.—Cardan was particularly disgusted at the sight of eggs.—Uladislaus, King of Poland, could not bear to see apples.—Henry III. of France, could never sit in a room with a cat.—A Correspondent assures us, that the late Lord Ellenborough fainted at the sight of a Hone;—and that George the —— could never bear the sight of an honest man.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.—A Venetian lady having lost her only son, became a prey to excessive grief. Her Confessor attempted to console her: he told her to think of Abraham, whom the Almighty commanded to sacrifice his Son, which he obeyed without a murmur. "Ah, my father! (she replied) God would never have commanded such a sacrifice to a Mother."

CONJUGAL AFFECTION.—Mr. —— was waked in the night, and told that his wife was dead. He turned round to sleep again, saying, "Oh! how grieved I shall be in the morning, when I wake again!"

LAW.

COURT OF CHANCERY.

Tuesday, August 20.

At about a quarter past eleven the Lord Chancellor came into Court, dressed in deep mourning, after having attended the funeral of the late Marquis of Londonderry.—Some applications having been preferred,—

The LORD CHANCELLOR said, I will take the affidavits home with me and read them. I cannot sit here after to-day. After ten months severe and incessant labour, I am quite exhausted and unable to go on with business, without some respite. Had this not been the long vacation, I should require an interval of a week to recruit myself, and then I would return to Court; but as it is, my faculties are too much harassed to proceed any further without some intermission; and I am not going to sacrifice my life for the suitors of this Court.

In a few moments afterwards,

The ATTORNEY GENERAL rose and said, that after his Lordship had been so long harassed by business, and particularly after the distressing duty which he had just performed, the bar requested that he would not add to his fatigue by deferring any longer to close his sittings.

The LORD CHANCELLOR replied with considerable emotion, his Lordship's eyes swimming in tears:—"I have ever in the course of a long professional life cherished the warmest affection towards the Bar; and I receive the expression of this wish as a proof of a return of that feeling on their parts. I feel it most sensibly, and shall continue to recollect it with gratitude."

His Lordship, however, continued to sit for a short time longer

PILKINGTON *v.* SMITH AND OTHERS.

In this case an application was made on behalf of the Guardians of Anne Pilkington, one of the infant Defendants, under the following circumstances. In July, 1811, Sir Thomas Pilkington died, leaving four infant daughters, his co-heiresses, of whom the Defendant Anne is now about 17 years of age, and entitled to a fortune of 60,000*l.* subject to a couple of annuities. In 1813, her paternal uncle, Sir ——— Pilkington, and her maternal uncle, Mr. Tufnell, were appointed her guardians by this Court. She had been residing for the last eight months with her grandmother, Mrs. Tufnell, at Springfield-place, near Chelmsford, where she became acquainted with Mr. Philip Bennet, the younger, of Bougham, in Suffolk, who, about three months ago, applied to her guardians for leave to pay his addresses to her. They however did not consider him an eligible match for their ward, and therefore declined to encourage his overtures. On last Friday the young lady dined at the house of Sir John Tyrrell, Bart. of Boreham, in company with her grandmother and other relatives; and in the course of the evening she contrived to elope with Mr. Bennet, with whom she was seen travelling in a gig with the utmost expedition; nor has either of the fugitives been since discovered.

The LORD CHANCELLOR ordered, that Mr. Bennet should immediately restore the infant Defendant, Anne Pilkington, to her guardian, Mr. Tufnell, and that he (Mr. Bennet) should attend his Lordship on the next seal.

The Court will not sit again before November.

SUMMER ASSIZES.

WELLS, AUG. 15.—SEYMOUR *v.* GARTSIDE.—This was an action for a breach of promise of marriage. The Plaintiff was a Lieutenant in the Navy, about 30 years of age: the Defendant was the widow of Major Gartside, of about the same age, and possessing a fortune of 7 or 8,000*l.* a-year. The parties met at Bath, and, after a short courtship, the lady consented to marry the Plaintiff. This was proved by the evidence of Mrs. Slark (formerly of the Gloucester Coffee-house, Piccadilly); who proved also, that Mrs. Gartside gave as a reason for not fulfilling her promise, that she could not marry a man whose mother was in business,—though she was acquainted with this fact when she first gave her consent.—After a pleasant speech from Serjeant PELL for the fickle widow, the Jury gave their verdict for the Plaintiff, with 40*s.* damages.

HUNTINGTOWER *v.* GARDNER.—This was an action brought by Lord Huntingtower (late Sir William Manners) under the Bribery Act, to recover from the Defendant, Thomas Gardner, a penalty of 500*l.* The proceeding arose out of certain boroughmongering acts in Ilchester at the late election, Gardner being charged with having taken a bribe of 30*l.* (such payment in Ilchester going by the cant term of "horse-radish") for voting in favour of Sir Isaac Coffin and Dr. Lushington, in opposition to two other candidates, Mr. Arthur Manners and Mr. Lionel Manners.—It appeared from the evidence, that Lord Huntingtower's Attorney and Agent, Mr. Healey, had contrived to extract an admission from Gardner that he had received his "horse-radish," in amount 30*l.* It seemed that the Defendant had made the statement as to his being bribed under a clear impression that it was not likely to be used against him.—The Judge, in summing up, observed that the conduct of Healey had been anything but commendable; but that the whole evidence was before the Jury.—They found their verdict for the Plaintiff in this, as well as in another case of exactly the same description, wherein another Ilchester voter of the name of Iron was Defendant, and Lord Huntingtower was also the Plaintiff.

[Mr. Oldfield, in his *History of the House of Commons*, says, respecting Ilchester, that "this borough has been so imprudent in the exercise of its corruption, as to have had the whole system several times exposed before Committees of the House of Commons." He then states, that "the houses in this place were purchased up about 1784 by the late John Harcourt, Esq. who sold them to Richard Troward, Esq. Attorney-at-law, of Norfolk-street. Mr. Troward sold them again to his partner, the late Mr. Albany Wallis, who bequeathed them to Colonel Bayley, from whom they were purchased by Sir William Manners, the present proprietor, who has since possessed himself of nearly the whole borough.—At the general election in 1802, a great part of the voters were bribed at 30*l.* a man to vote against the proprietor. This caused the trial and conviction of Alexander Davison, Esq. and his agents, at the Assizes for Somerset in 1804; for which they afterwards received sentence to suffer one year's imprisonment. To prevent a similar occurrence at a future election, Sir William Manners caused all the houses to be pulled down, except about sixty, in order to limit the number of voters; and erected a large workhouse to accommodate those whose disobedience had offended him!—The number of houses destroyed on this occasion was about one hundred, and the electors who occupied them, with their families, have mostly resided in the workhouse ever since; the nomination of the members is thereby transferred from about one hundred and sixty householders to an individual!"—Sir W. Manners.]

COUNTY OF DOWN RECORD COURT, AUG. 5.—SEDUCTION—DALY *v.* SERRATT.—This was an action brought by plaintiff against defendant, for seduction of plaintiff's daughter by defendant, and compensation for loss of services.

Mr. HOLMES stated the nature of the action to the following effect:—Here is my client, the unfortunate plaintiff—there is the defendant before you: the plaintiff resides in Killough, and carries linen to England; he lost his wife in 1815, and she left him with six surviving children; the witness, who will be produced to you, is the eldest of the girls, and at the time of the seduction she was 17 years of age; the plaintiff left Killough in February last, and was absent to the 31st of March; and on his return learned that the defendant had accomplished the ruin of his eldest daughter. The defendant had managed to get introduced to her. His frequently passing her father's house attracted her attention, and she was induced to go out to walk with him. Upon the 23rd of March last, he got her into the house when there was no other person in it; he gave her punch, which he had previously prepared, and of which she took only a small wine-glass full, and he afterwards gave her lozenges similarly prepared. She was induced to stay until what he had given her produced its effect; she was first seized with trembling and shivering, and afterwards with stupefaction. Counsel here observed, that he was instructed to state what he was very sorry for, but that there was no doubt some deleterious mixture had been put in the punch, and also in the lozenges which he gave her after she had taken punch. When the defendant had reduced the unfortunate victim to this state of stupefaction, he partly forced her up stairs, under the pretence that she should have a bedchamber to herself, and forced himself in along with her, and effected his purpose. In the evening, when her aunt went to look for her, defendant said, upon his honour, she was not there; and when she went back again a second time, he threatened her with a pistol. It had been intimated, that the defence to be set up was to prove that she was equally willing to be seduced as he was to be the seducer; but it would be proved that she has never allowed him again to come into her company, though he often attempted it; and when he could not succeed, he endeavoured to defame her character.

The evidence of Catherine Daly established the case stated by the Learned Counsel.

Mr. SCRIVEN addressed the jury for the defendant. He had no instructions to throw any obloquy on this unfortunate girl's character, further than what she herself had detailed. The defendant is an officer of the Water-guard, and was now a lieutenant on half-pay. It was impossible that any man who had borne his Majesty's commission, fought his country's battles, and assisted to raise her to the pinnacle of glory she had attained, would or could be guilty of what had been so basely insinuated in his Learned Friend's instructions. What has been done was venial, compared to what was attributed. The offence was mutual; and she, even by her own account, was led "nothing loth."

The Learned Judge observed, that as the defendant had called no witnesses, the jury were bound to believe, that in despite of the statement of Counsel, and the insinuations contained therein, the plaintiff's character was irreproachable, and if they believed the evidence (which his Lordship saw no reason to doubt) he, the defendant, certainly had, under the pretence of affection, taken a most base and unworthy advantage of this unfortunate girl, in the absence of her only protector.

Verdict for plaintiff—100*l.* damages.

POLICE.

WORSHIP-STREET.

The *Rev. William Eyre.*—In pursuance of his commitment on Monday last, the prisoner was brought again this day for re-examination. No further testimony as to the facts was produced or required, for the prisoner was remanded upon a doubt which arose in the mind of one of the Magistrates, Mr. TWYFORD, as to the extent of his jurisdiction to commit for trial in a case where all the facts proved were done in Buckinghamshire, a county over which his commission did not extend.

Mr. WILKS suggested, that he had communicated with Mr. Minshull, the Magistrate, who was in the commission also for Buckinghamshire. Mr. Minshull had expressed surprise that the legality of the practice should be doubted; but, if necessary, he would attend at this office on a future day; and on the evidence being adduced before him, if he should think it sufficient, he would commit the prisoner at once to the jail of Buckingham.

Mr. TWYFORD readily assented to this proposition, and the prisoner was committed for farther examination.

[The prisoner, during this consultation, was seated on a chair in the parlour. He was genteelly dressed, but appeared wholly indifferent to the proceedings against him. The office was crowded with persons, particularly women, who appeared extremely indignant.—Many respectable persons were there out of Buckinghamshire, at whose hospitable boards the prisoner had been entertained with all the kindness they could show to their spiritual pastor; and amongst them an old man, who seemed the representative of plain Honesty, and who had drank his glass and smoked his pipe with this clergyman, at the Royal Oak, near Wing. They all seemed to consider the charge against him almost incredible. The old man expressed his intention to appear on the prisoner's trial, and to prove that he slept at his house several nights, and that the children slept by themselves at the Park-house, at Wing.]

The *Reverend Wm. Eyre* was brought up again on Thursday, when some conversation arose respecting the nature of the charge. Mr. WILKS, after consulting with the Churchwardens, declared that it was their intention to indict him for the capital offence. Upon hearing this, the Prisoner appeared greatly agitated, shed tears, and declared that he was innocent of the crime.—Some discussion ensued respecting the place of confinement, when it was finally settled, that he should be committed to Newgate for trial.

MARLBOROUGH STREET.

Wm. Clifford, a coach-painter, was on Tuesday charged by Plank and Whale, the officers, with having shouted when the procession passed in St James's-square, thereby collecting a mob consisting of at least a thousand persons, and thus creating a scene of tumult and disorder.—The Prisoner, in his defence stated, that he had had pending, for some time, a wager of some rum that the remains of the late Marquis would be interred in London; and on finding himself the winner, that he raised a shout of joy on the grateful occasion. He further added, that had he been caught hissing he should consider himself guilty of improper conduct, but was unable to comprehend how shouts of applause could be construed into signs of disrespect.—He was ordered to find bail; and in default thereof, was committed to take his trial at the Sessions.

HATTON-GARDEN.

On Friday, *T. L. Robinson*, silversmith, of Francis-court, Berkeley-street, Clerkenwell, was committed to Newgate for trial, charged with forging the King's mark on several articles of plate, with intent to defraud the revenue. A punch and four dies were found in his house. He declined making any defence before the Magistrate.

UNION-HALL.

On Friday, a brutal fellow named *Tinling*, a groom, was fined 5*l*. and sent to the House of Correction for two months, for ill-treating a horse, by stabbing it in the jaw with a stable fork, &c.

ACCIDENTS, OFFENCES, &c.

A shocking occurrence took place at the house of Mr. Cuttill, merchant, of Lincoln, on Tuesday. About two o'clock in the morning, two female servants, who had got up to wash, heard some persons, as they believed, attempting to get into the house; they immediately alarmed Mr. Cuttill, and his servant man; the young man coming down stairs first, the women urged him to go and call his master again; he accordingly went up, without a light, and met Mr. Cuttill, who had armed himself with a sword, coming out of his room; hearing somebody in the passage, Mr. Cuttill demanded who was there, and what they wanted? but receiving no answer, and being fully impressed with a belief that thieves had got into the house, and that his own life might at that instant be in jeopardy, he rushed upon him and wounded him in the body. The young man died on Wednesday morning. He was 21 years of age, and had lived with Mr. Cuttill from his infancy; his father had also been a great number of years in Mr. Cuttill's employment as a meter. He could not account for not being able to answer his master when he demanded who was there; he said he tried to speak, but could not. It appeared he had lost his presence of mind at the moment. It is impossible to describe the agony of mind Mr. Cuttill has been suffering under since the fatal accident.

An inquest was held on Tuesday, in Queen-street, Edgeware-road, on the body of a fine young woman, named *Mary Wall*. The deceased had joined with a few friends in a dance, at the house of her parents, in Cato-street, on Sunday evening, and feeling herself overcome by the heat, sat down in a chair and fainted. Her anxious friends, instead of removing her into the air, placed her in a chair, in a small parlour, where, the company eagerly pressing close about her, she experienced a succession of violent fits for the space of about 20 minutes, when she expired. Verdict—*Died by the Visitation of God.*

THEATRE ROYAL, ENGLISH OPERA HOUSE, STRAND.

TO-MORROW, August 26th, will be presented (10th time) a new Operatic Drama, in Five Acts, called GIL BLAS, at 17, 25, and 52. To conclude with (15th time) a new Scottish Melodrama, in Two Acts, called GORDON the GIPSEY.

SADLER'S WELLS.

ON MONDAY, Aug. 26, and five following Evenings, the Melodramatic Extravaganza, called EPPING HUNT, to which will be added, a splendid Serio-Comic Historical Drama, in Three Acts, called JOAN of ARC, or the Maid of Orleans. Joan of Arc, by Mrs. Egerton. End of Act II. the CORONATION of Charles of France. The whole to conclude with the favourite Pantomime of JACK & JILL. The Pantomime will conclude with an entire new and extensive Scene, representing HIS MAJESTY PASSING TILBURY FORT.

VAUXHALL CLOSING FOR THE SEASON.

THE Proprietors of the Royal Gardens most respectfully announce, that VAUXHALL WILL FINALLY CLOSE NEXT FRIDAY, consequently there will be but THREE MORE GALA NIGHTS THIS SEASON, viz. Monday 26th, Wednesday 28th, and Friday 30th of this Month August, on each of which Nights the following Entertainments will take place:—A Grand Concert of Vocal and Instrumental Music. The elegant Longuemare, the Tight Rope Prodigy, will go through his graceful Evolutions, and make his wonderful Ascent in the midst of the most brilliant part of the magnificent Fire Works. Dancing on Stilts, in grand Style, by the Families of Longuemare and Bellinck. Juan Bellinck, the King of all the Devils, will fly through a Balloon on Fire, surrounded by Fire Works, and his Son, the Infant Devil, will take an extraordinary Flight. Hydraulic Exhibition, by Mr. Morris. The Cosmoramas, French Theatre, Beautiful Heptaplasiesophon, Grand Submarine Cave and Water Works, &c. &c. &c. as usual.—Doors open at half-past 7.—Concert begins at 8.—Admission, 3*s*. 6*d*.

*** The Police are under the direction of vigilant Officers from Union-hall.

COSMORAMA.—The INTERIOR of ST. PETER'S will be removed on the 1st of September. This view having been seen, many times over, with increasing admiration, by several thousands, had induced the Proprietor to keep it up longer than was consistent with their plan of changing monthly; but the gratification afforded by the Views of the Falls of Niagara, Gibraltar, and the Coronation, now exhibiting, enables them to remove it at present without much inconvenience. The View of the Fall of the Staubach, and the General View of Paris, will also be removed.—Open from 11 o'clock in the morning till 9 at night. Admittance One Shilling.
No. 29, St. James's-street.

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MARRIAGES.

On the 16th instant, at St. George's, Hanover-square, Wm. Hanbury, Esq. of Kelmarsh, Northampton, to Elizabeth, daughter of the late Lord Chichester.

On Saturday week, at Courteenhall, Northamptonshire, Thomas Roberts Thellusson, Esq. to Maria, sixth daughter of Sir Francis Macnaghten, one of his Majesty's Judges at Calcutta.

At St. Paul's, Bristol, Mr. Edmund Cook, late of Symond's-inn, to Maria Louisa, youngest daughter of Mr. Saml. Sowerby, of Kingsdown, Bristol.

DEATHS.

On Thursday week, at his seat, Fern Hill, Berks, Sir Theophilus John Metcalfe, Bart. in the 39th year of his age.

On the 15th instant, R. Cunliffe, Esq. banker, Blackburn, Lancashire.

On the 11th instant, Richard Legh, Esq. of Adlington Hall, Chester, in the 69th year of his age.

On Sunday, Louisa, the wife of Mr. Wm. Cantherley, of Ludgate-hill.

On the 14th instant, at his house near Croydon, aged 84, Mr. James Dickson, of Covent-garden, F. L.S. and Vice-President of the Horticultural Society of London.

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